THE GREATEST National Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908. VOL. LXXIII, NO. 37.

NOBLE WOMEN OF THE WAR WERE THE ARMY NURSES

Mrs. Clarissa F. Dye, national president of the Association of Army Nurses of the Civil War, served during the rebellion as a volunteer army nurse, and recalls many interesting experiences during that period.

She says:

"My first experience was a visit to Camp Pierrepont in the winter of '61-'62. Our work was to improve the sanitary conditions and teach the soldier nurses how to prepare food for the sick. In July, 1862, I was accepted as a nurse on board the steamer State of Maine, commissioned to transport exchanged prisoners from Fort Delaware to Aiken's Landing, and from Richmond via Aiken's Landing, to the north; also to carry sick soldiers from the south to the north. When the steamer went out of commission as a hospital boat, I obtained from Miss Dix a pass to go to Alexandria, Va., to nurse in any hospital where I might be needed. I arrived just as the Lyceum Military hospital was opened to receive the wounded who had been lying on the battlefields of Bull Run and Chantilly for a week, and some for eight days. The building held sixty on three floors, and I was the only woman there. I remained there until stricken with fever and had to return to Philadelphia, Pa.

"I carried a Thanksgiving dinner to the boys at the Lyceum, and also again at Christmas, 1862.

"Overcoming great difficulties I succeeded in obtaining a pass to Acquia Creek, thence to Falmouth—this was after the repulse at Fredericksburg—thence to Belle Plain, the winter quarters of our army. I walked eleven miles through mud, over rail fences, and at dusk arrived at my destination on New Year's eve, and distributed the stores I had brought to the men, who were awaiting my arrival, and at the same time brought the first hospital stores since the repulse at Fredericksburg.

CLARISSA F. DYE.

National President Association of Army Nurses.

"In 1863 I hastened on to Gettysburg, and served in the Second Army Corps with two ladies from Baltimore. During my stay there, in the absence of Major Holstein, the younger of the two ladies and myself read the burial service over the body of Col. Presgraves, of the Confederate army. In the winter of 1863 I carried some tons of supplies to the front at Brandy Station, took Christmas dinner to some Germantown men, only two of whom are now living, and returning, stopped with supplies at Rappahannock Station, as proposed by the Swiss people. The country is well provided with water for all purposes. Its transportation facilities are good, and will be increased every year for some time in the future by the construction of new railroads and placing of more boats on the navigable waters. Every plant and vine native to the Puget Sound country grows to perfection in Mason county. The farmers can work every day in the year, because there are no extreme periods of heat or cold. Although the county has an area of 900 square miles, much of it remains in its native condition. It was formerly one dense forest, and the logging industry is the great field of labor in that district today.

My Colors.

Who could help but be true when the red of her cheeks
In the bunting blows?
Who could but be brave when the blue of her eyes
Like a beacon glows
In the field of the myriad five-point stars?
What matter the shape, if 'tis stripes or bars,
Since the satin-white folds of the sacred ground
Hold the tine that her soft throat shows.

Who could help but be thrilled as it trembles and fills
On its stanchion there?
To my eyes it appears like the undulant folds
Of my lady's hair.
If at rest or afloat, in its graceful lines
Speaks pride, that my worshiping heart divines
In my dear lady's form, in my lady's face,
That is true as the flag, and fair.

Be the lists where they may, be the cause what it will,
I will gladly go
If the blue and the white and the glint of the red
In the bunting blow.
For her eyes and her cheeks and her fair white throat
I'll welcome the sound of the bugle's note.
I will pin her bright colors above my heart
And will follow with friend or foe.

—Mabel Porter Pitts.

Wild Animals Returning.

S. Paul Dispatch.

The animls that prey are growing in such numbers in the northern part of the state, particularly in those natural game preserves, the national and state parks, that they threaten the continued existence of animals of the hunt. And from the southern part of the state, even from such long-settled regions as that about the big bend of the Minnesota, in the neighborhood of Mankato, St. Peter and New Ulm, the three historic towns, the wolf, from being a well nigh extinct animal, has come into his own again and become a menace.

Suddenly, at the semi-centennial moment, the state apepars to be supporting as many fish, flesh and fowl as it did in territorial days. The state will have to assume anew the extermination of wild animals, and bouties offered will be even more in demand. There is danger both to inhabitants and to game in these depredations. Particularly should there be concern for the scattered dwellers in the north of the state who are anticipating the coming of denser population, holding down lone claims and the like.

OLD VILLAGE LOCKUP

Quaint Structures for Confinement of Vagabonds.

Sheffield Daily Telegraph.

Several villages in the Midlands possess in more or less ruined state their old parish lockups, commonly known as round houses.

Breedon, a Leicestershire village, close to the South Derbyshire border, possesses its "lockup," a quaint stone building 18 feet high and 8 feet 6 inches diameter inside. The walls are fifteen inches thick. The door is of stout oak, studded with many large iron nails.

The lock is very strong and the keyhole is covered with an iron plate, which itself has to be unlocked by a spanner before the door key can be inserted. Ventilation is afforded by small holes punched in an iron plate, 6 inches by 7, fixed in the center of the door. There is no window.

At Worthington, the next village to Breedon, the old lockup is a seven sided brick building, badly in need of restoration, an opportunity for archaeologists which it is hoped will not be missed. Both at Breedon and Worthington these diminutive disused prisons are on the roadside, adjacent to the pound or pinfold, so that the constable had conveniently side by side the strayed cattle and any human rogues or vagabonds he had charge of. There are similar old lockups at Smisby and Ticknall, two villages close to Leicestershire.

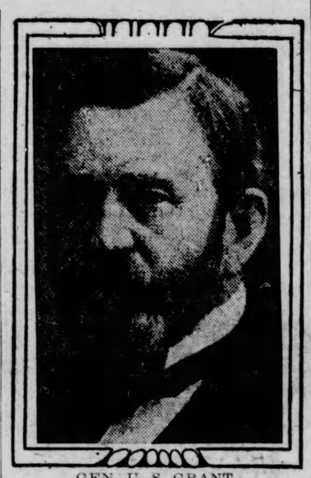
A SWISS FARM COLONY

An interesting story of prospective farm development comes from Mason county, Washington, according to the Seattle Post-Intelligencer, which relates the following particulars: A colony of Swiss farmers has secured title to 200,000 acres of logged-off lands, which will be cleared and converted into modern farms. The plan is to bring the colonists direct from Switzerland, and allot a tract of twenty acres for each family. They will come with farming implements, home furnishings and native stock, and with enough money to enter upon the logged-off lands and carve farms and gardens from the forests of fertility. In addition to planting and cultivating the crops native to Puget Sound, they will introduce several new ideas from their old homes in the country of the Alps.

Colonization is one of the successful plans adopted by the Swiss people for establishing prosperous farmers and dairymen. There are several colonies in California, and a few on the Atlantic coast. They were created by sending out cruisers and prospectors in advance to spy over the country proposed for settlement. When the preliminary reports were made new men would be sent to the scene of the future colony. After all had been satisfied as to the advisability of making the location, the colonists would set sail for America. They chartered vessels and brought all their home treasures. In that manner entire families were picked up and transferred to a new country without any disappointments.

The logged-off lands of this coast present ideal spots for such colonies

GRANT'S FAREWELL TO HIS ARMIES

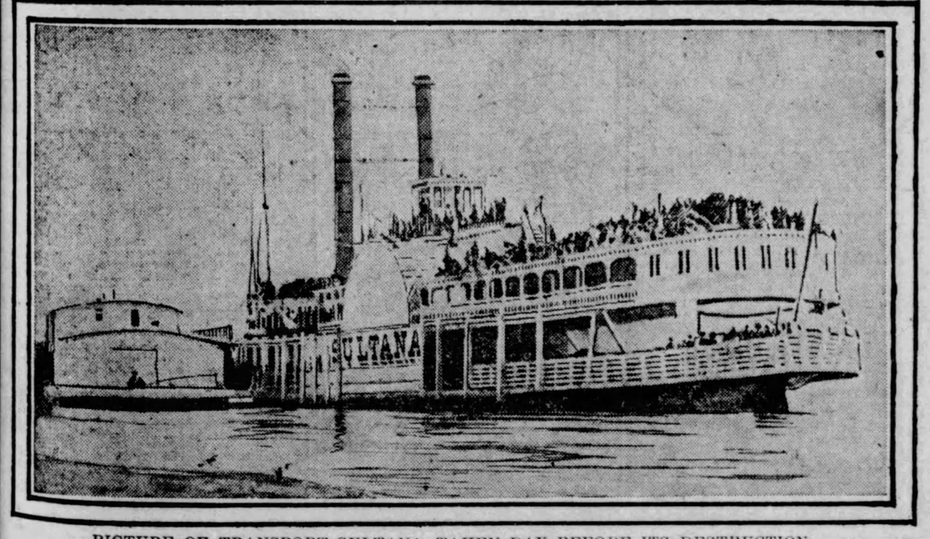


GEN. U. S. GRANT.

Soldiers of the Armies of the United States—By your patriotic devotion to your country in the hour of danger and alarm, your magnificent fighting, bravery and endurance, you have maintained the supremacy of the union and the constitution, overthrown all armed opposition to the enforcement of the laws and of the proclamations forever abolishing slavery—the cause and pretext of the rebellion—and opened the way to the rightful authorities to restore order and inaugurate peace on a permanent and enduring basis on every foot of American soil. Your marches, sieges and battles, in distance, duration, resolution and brilliancy of results, dim the lustre of the world's past military acievements, and will be the patriot's precedent in defense of liberty and right in all time to come.

In obedience to your country's call you left your homes and families and volunteered in its defense. Victory has crowned your valor, and secured the purpose of your patriotic hearts; and with the gratitude of your countrymen and the highest honors a great and free nation can accord, you will soon be permitted to return to your homes and families, conscious of having discharged the highest duty of American citizens. To achieve these glorious triumphs and secure to yourselves, your fellow-countrymen, and posterity the blessings of free institutions, tens of thousands of your gallant comrades have fallen and sealed the priceless legacy with their lives. The graves of these a grateful nation bedews with tears, honors their memories, and will ever cherish and support their stricken families.

TERRIBLE SULTANA DISASTER



PICTURE OF TRANSPORT SULTANA, TAKEN DAY BEFORE ITS DESTRUCTION.

Survivors of the fiercest of battles there will be by the score at the G. A. R. encampment, and tales of the mowing down of soldiers by the hundreds they will tell. None of them, though, know aught of carnage such as can be described by survivors of the Sultana, the New Orleans-St. Louis packet boat that caught fire on the Mississippi river in April, 1865, and burned to the water's edge. A few of these will be present at the gathering of veterans, and their story will deal with the death of 1,500 comrades in less than twenty minutes.

The reunion of Sultana survivors will be held at the Central High school tomorrow and Thursday.

Cries of the Scalded.

They will tell of how 2,000 federal soldiers peacefully slept on the Sultana, dreaming of homes and families, to which they were going, and shuddering occasionally as a memory of the Confederate prison at Vicksburg, from which they had been released only six days, intruded. They will tell of the bursting of the boat's boilers, the cries of the scores of scalded, the shrieks of the scores of others as they burned to death in the fire following the explosion, and the dying gasps of hundreds who sought safety in the river and met death. They will tell it brokenly, with tears in their eyes, though, for the memory of the awful fates of their friends is burned deeply into their minds.

Of the 500 escaping from the Sultana death trap, many have come quietly to their earthly end, until a bare 100 remain. Fifteen of these gathered last May in Sandusky. Stories of the war they told; tales of capture and prison hardships they recounted, and in the memory of the grant of freedom from the Vicksburg prison they rejoiced. But beyond that they went but seldom in their talk, for it was after that, when homeward bound, that the scythe of death fell upon the Sultana and cut down their brothers.

The Sultana was built in Cincinnati in January, 1863, for St. Louis to New Orleans packet service. She left the latter port on her fatal trip April 21, 1865, and at Vicksburg unloaded a large amount of sugar, that had been used as ballast, and took on 2,000 federal soldiers released from prison and happily bound for home. When a few miles from Memphis on the morning of April 27, one of her boilers exploded.

Scores Burned to Death.

The boat immediately caught fire and scores were burned to death and hundreds drowned in an effort to swim in water conjested with dead and struggling bodies, and wreckage.

The accompanying picture of the Sultana is the only one in existence, and is of particular interest because the figures crowding the decks are those of the soldiers who met their death when she burned, the photograph having been taken only a few hours before the explosion of her boilers. It is highly prized by survivors of the disaster, to whom it recalls memories more lurid than the flames of the boat before she disappeared beneath the waters, sucking hundreds of dead in after her.

The Indiscretion of the Duchess

By ANTHONY HOPE

CHAPTER VII.

Heard Through the Door.

Twenty minutes' walking brought me to the wood which lay between the road and the convent. I pressed on; soon the wood ceased and I found myself on the outskirts of a paddock of rough grass, where a couple of cows and half a dozen goats were pasturing; a row of stunted apple trees ran along one side of the paddock, and opposite me rose the white walls of the convent; while on my left was the burying ground with its arched gateway, inscribed "Mors janua vitae." I crossed the grass and rang a bell, that clanged again and again in echo. Nobody came. I pulled a second time and more violently. After some further delay the door was cautiously opened a little way, and a young woman looked out. She was a round-faced, red-cheeked, fresh creature, arrayed in a large close-fitting white cap, a big white collar over her shoulders, and a black gown. When she saw me, she uttered an exclamation of alarm, and pushed the door to again. Just in time I inserted my foot between door and door post.

"I beg your pardon," said I, politely, "but you evidently misunderstand me. I wish to enter."

She peered at me through the two-inch gap my timely foot had preserved.

"But it is impossible," she objected. "Our rules do not allow it. Indeed, I may not talk to you. I beg of you to move your foot."

"But then you would shut the door." She could not deny it.

"I mean no harm," I protested.

"The guile of the wicked is infinite," remarked the little nun.

"I want to see the Mother Superior," said I. "Will you take my name to her?"

I heard another step in the passage. The door was flung open, and a stout and stately old lady faced me, a frown on her brow.

"Madame," said I, "until you hear my errand you will think me an ill-mannered fellow."

"What is your business, sir?"

"It is for your ear alone, madame."

"You can't come in here," said she decisely.

For a moment I was at a loss. Then the simplest solution in the world occurred to me.

"But you can come out, madame," I suggested.

She looked at me doubtfully for a minute. Then she stepped out, shutting the door carefully behind her. I caught a glimpse of the little nun's face, and thought there was a look of disappointment on it. The old lady and I began to walk along the path that led to the burying ground.

"I do not know," said I, "whether you have heard of me. My name is Aycon."

"I thought so. Mr. Aycon, I must tell you that you are very much to blame. You have led this innocent, though thoughtless, child into more deplorable conduct."

"Well done, little duchess!" said I to myself; but of course I was not going to betray her.)

"I deeply regret my thoughtlessness," said I earnestly. "I would, however, observe that the present position of the duchess is not due to my—shall we say misconduct?—but to that of her husband. I did not invite——"

"Don't mention her name!" interrupted the Mother Superior in horror.

We had reached the arched gateway; and there appeared standing within a figure most charmingly inappropriate to a graveyard—the duchess herself, looking as fresh as a daisy, and as happy as a child with a new toy. She ran to me, holding out both hands and crying:

"Ah, my dear, dear Mr. Aycon, you are the most delightful man alive! You come at the very moment I want you."

"Be sober, my child, be sober!" murmured the old lady.

"But I want to hear," expostuated the duchess. "Do you know anything, Mr. Aycon? What has been happening up at the house? What has the duke done?"

As the duchess poured out her questions, we passed through the gate; the ladies sat down on a stone bench just inside, and I, standing, told my story. The duchess was amused to hear of old Jean's chase of her; but she showed no astonishment till I told her that Marie Delhasse was at the hotel in Avranches, and had declined to go further on her journey today.

"At the hotel? Then you've seen her?" she burst out. "What is she like?"

"She is most extremely handsome," said I. "Moreover, I am inclined to like her."

The Mother Superior opened her lips—to reprove me, no doubt; but the duchess was too quick.

"Oh, you like her? Perhaps you're going to desert me and go over to her?" she cried in indignation, that was, I think, for the most part feigned. Certainly the duchess did not look very alarmed. But in regard to what she said, the old lady was bound to have a word.

"What is Mr. Aycon to you, my child?" said she solemnly. "He is nothing—nothing at all to you, my child."

"Well, I want him to be less than nothing to Mlle. Delhasse," said the duchess, with a pout for her protector and a glance for me.

"Mlle. Delhasse is very angry with me just now," said I.

"Oh, why?" asked the duchess eagerly.

"Because she gathered that I thought she ought to wait for an invitation from you before he went to your house."

"She should wait till the Day of Judgment!" cried the duchess.

"That would not matter," observed the Mother Superior dryly.

Suddenly, without pretext or excuse, the duchess turned and walked very quickly—nay, she almost ran—away along the path that encircled the group of graves. Her eye had bidden me, and I followed no less briskly. I heard a despairing sigh from the poor old lady, but she had no chance of overtaking us. The audacious movement was successful.

"Now we can talk," said the duchess.

And talk she did, for she threw at me the startling assertion:

"I believe you're falling in love with Mlle. Delhasse. If you do, I'll never speak to you again!"

"If I do," said I, "I shall probably accept that among the other disadvantages of the entanglement."

"That's very rude," observed the duchess.

"Nothing with an 'if' in it is rude," said I speciously.

"Men must be always in love with somebody," said she resentfully.

"It certainly approaches a necessity," I assented.

The duchess glanced at me. Perhaps I had glanced at her; I hope not.

"Oh, well," said she, "hadn't we better talk business?"

"Infinitely better," said I; and I meant it.

"What am I to do?" she asked, with a return to her more friendly manner.

"Nothing," said I.

It is generally the safest advice—to women at all events.

"You are content with the position? You like being at the hotel perhaps?"

"Should I not be hard to please, if I didn't?"

"I know you are trying to annoy me, but you shan't. Mr. Aycon, suppose my husband comes over to Avranches, and sees you?"

"I have thought of that."

"Well, what have you decided?"

"Not to think about it till it happens. But won't he be thinking more about you than me?"

"He won't do anything about me," she said. "In the first place, he will want no scandal. In the second, he does not want me. But he will come over to see her."

"Her" was, of course, Marie Delhasse. The duchess assigned to her the sinister distinction of the simple pronoun.

"Surely he will take means to get you to go back?" I exclaimed.

"If he could have caught me before I got here, he would have been glad. Now he will wait; for if he came here and claimed me, what he proposed to do would become known."

There seemed reason in this; the duchess calculated shrewdly.

"In fact," said I, "I had better go back to the hotel."

"That does not seem to vex you much."

"Well, I can't stay here, can I?" said I, looking round at the nunnery. "It would be irregular, you know."

"You might go to another hotel," suggested she.

"It is most important that I should watch what is going on at my present hotel," said I gravely; for I did not wish to move.

"You are the most——" began the duchess.

But this bit of character-reading was lost. Slow but sure, the Mother Superior was at our elbows.

"Adieu, Mr. Aycon," said she.

I felt sure that she must manage the nuns admirably.

"Adieu!" said I, as though there was nothing else to be said.

"Adieu!" said the duchess, as though she would have liked to say something else.

And all in a moment I was through the gateway and was crossing the paddock. But the duchess ran into the gate, crying:

"Mind you come again tomorrow!"

My expedition consumed nearly two hours; and one o'clock struck from the tower of the church as I slowly climbed the hill, feeling (I must admit it) that the rest of the day would probably be rather dull. Just as I reached the top, however, I came plump on Mme. Delhasse, who appeared to be taking a walk. She bowed to me slightly and coldly. Glad that she was so distant (for I did not like her looks), I returned her salute, and pursued my way to the hotel. In the porch of it stood the waiter—my friend who had taken such an obliging view of my movements the night before. Directly he saw me, he came out into the road to meet me.

"Are you acquainted with the ladies who have rooms on the first floor?" he asked with an air of mystery.

"I met them here for the first time," said I.

I believe he doubted me; perhaps waiters are bred to suspicion by the things they see.

"Ah!" said he, "then it does not interest you to know that a gentleman has been to see the young lady?"

I took out ten francs.

"Yes, it does," said I, handing him the money. "Who was it?"

"The Duke of Saint-Maclou," he whispered mysteriously.

"Is he gone?" I asked in some alarm. I had no wish to encounter him.

"This half-hour, sir."

"Did he see both the ladies?"

"No; only the young lady. Madame went out immediately on his arrival, and is not yet returned."

"And mademoiselle?"

"She is in her room."

Thinking I had not got much, save good will, for my ten francs—for he told me nothing but what I had expected to hear—I was about to pass on, when he added, in a tone which seemed more significant than the question demanded:

"Are you going up to your room, sir?"

"I am," said I.

"Permit me to show you the way," he said—though his escort seemed to me very necessary.

He mounted before me. We reached the first floor. Opposite to us, not three yards away, was the door of the sitting room which I knew to be occupied by the Delhasses.

"Go on," said I.

"In a moment, sir," he said.

Then he held up his hand in the attitude of a man who listens.

"One should not listen," he whispered, apologetically; "but it is so strange. I thought if you knew the lady—— Hark!"

I knew that we ought not to listen. But the mystery of the fellow's manner and the concern of his air constrained me, and I, too, paused, listening.

From behind the door there came to our strained attentive ears the sound of a woman sobbing. I sought the waiter's eyes; they were already bent on me. Again the sad sounds came—low, swift, and convulsive. It went to my heart to hear them. I did not know what to do. To go upstairs to my own room and mind my own business seemed the simple thing—simple, easy and proper. But my feet were glued to the boards. I could not go, with that sound beating on my ears; I should hear it all the day. I glanced again at the waiter. He was a kind-looking fellow, and I saw the tears standing in his eyes.

"And mademoiselle is so beautiful!" he whispered.

"What the devil business is it of yours?" said I, in a low but fierce tone.

"None," said he. "I am content to leave it to you, sir;" and without more he turned and went downstairs.

It was all very well to leave it to me; but what—failing that simple, easy, proper and impossible course of action which I have indicated—was I to do?

Well, what I did was this: I went to the door of the room and knocked softly. There was no answer. The sobs continued. I had been a brute to this girl in the morning; I thought of that as I stood outside.

"My God! what's the matter with her?" I whispered.

And then I opened the door softly.

Marie Delhasse sat in a chair, her head resting in her hands and her hands on the table, and her body was shaken with her weeping.

And on the table, hard by her bowed golden head, there lay a square leathern box. I stood on the threshold and looked at her.

The rest of the day did not now seem likely to be dull; but it might prove to have in store for me more difficult tasks than the enduring of a little dullness.

CHAPTER VIII.

I Find That I Care.

For a moment I stood stock still, wishing to heaven that I had not opened the door; for I could find now no excuse for my intrusion, and no reason why I should not have minded my own business. The impulse that had made the thing done was exhausted in the doing of it. Retreat became my sole object, and, drawing back, I pulled the door after me. But I had given Fortune a handle—very literally; for the handle of the door grated loud as I turned it. Despairing of escape, I stood still. Marie Delhasse looked up with a start.

"Who's there?" she cried in frightened tones, hastily pressing her handkerchief to her eyes.

There was no help for it. I stepped inside, saying:

"I'm ashamed to say that I am."

I deserved and expected an outburst of indignation. My surprise was great when she sank against the back of the chair with a sigh of relief. I lingered awkwardly just inside the threshold.

"What do you want? Why did you come in? she asked but rather in bewilderment than anger.

"I was passing on my way upstairs, and—and you seemed to be in distress."

"Did I make such a noise as that?" said she. "I'm as bad as a child; but children cry because they mustn't do things, and I because I must."

We appeared to be going to talk. I shut the door.

"My intrusion is most impertinent," said I. "You have every right to resent it."

"Oh, have I the right to resent anything? Did you think so this morning?" she asked impetuously.

"The morning," I observed, "is a terribly righteous time with me. I must beg your pardon for what I said."

"You think the same still?" she retorted quickly.

"That is no excuse for having said it," I returned. "It was not my affair."

"It is nobody's affair, I suppose, but mine."

"Unless you allow it to be," said I. I could not endure the desolation her words and tone implied.

She looked at me curiously.

"I don't understand," she said in a fretfully weary tone, "how you come to be mixed up in it at all."

"It's a long story." Then I went on abruptly: "You thought it was someone else that had entered."

"Well, if I did?"

"Someone returning," said I stepping up to the table opposite her.

"What then?" she asked, but wearily and not in the defiant manner of the morning.

"Mme. Delhasse perhaps, or perhaps the Duke of Saint-Maclou?"

Marie Delhasse made no answer. She sat with her elbows on the table, and her chin resting on the support of her clenched hands; her lids drooped over her eyes; and I could not see the expression of her glance, which was, nevertheless, upon me.

"Well, well," I continued, "we needn't talk about him. Have you been doing some shopping?" And I pointed to the red leathern box.

For full half a minute she sat, without speech or movement. Then she said in answer to my question, which she could not take as an idle one:

"Yes, I have been doing some bargaining."

"Is that the result?"

Again she paused long before she answered.

"That," said she, "is a trifle—thrown in."

"To bind the bargain?" I suggested.

"Yes, Mr. Aycon—to bind the bargain."

"Is it allowed to look?"

"I think everything must be allowed to you. You would be so surprised if it were not."

I understood that she was aiming a satirical remark at me: I did not mind that; she had better flay me alive than sit and cry.

"Then I may open the box?"

"The key is in it."

I drew the box across, and I took a chair that stood by. I turned the key of the box. A glance showed me Marie's drooped lids half raised and her eyes fixed on my face.

I opened the box: there lay in it, in sparkling coil on the blue velvet, a magnificent diamond necklace; one great stone formed the pendant, and it was on this stone that I fixed my regard. I took it up and looked at it closely; then I examined the necklace itself. Marie's eyes followed my every motion.

"You like these trinkets?" I asked.

"Yes," said she, in that tone in which "yes" is stronger than a thousand words of rapture; and the depths of her eyes caught fire from the stones, and gleamed.

"But you know nothing about them," I pursued composedly.

"I suppose they are valuable," said she, making an effort after nonchalance.

"They have some value," I conceded, smiling. "But I mean about their history."

"They are bought, I suppose—bought and sold."

"I happen to know just a little about such things. In fact, I have a book at home in which there is a picture of this necklace. It is known as the Cardinal's Necklace. The stones were collected by Cardinal Armand de Saint-Maclou, Archbishop of Caen, some thirty years ago. They were set by Lebeau, of Paris, on the order of the cardinal, and were left by him to his nephew, our friend the duke. Since his marriage, the duchess has of course worn them."

All this I said in a most matter-of-fact tone.

"Do you mean that they belong to her?" asked Marie, with a sudden lift of her eyes.

"I don't know. Strictly, I should think not," said I impassively.

Marie Delhasse stretched out her hand and began to finger the stones.

"She wore them, did she?"

"Certainly."

"Ah! I supposed they had just been bought." And she took her fingers off them.

"It would take a large sum to do that—to buy them en bloc," I observed.

"How much?"

"Oh, I don't know! The market varies so much: perhaps a million francs, perhaps more. You can't tell how much people will give for such things."

"No, it is difficult," she assented, again fingering the necklace, "to say what people will give for them."

I leaned back in my chair. There was a pause. Then her eyes suddenly met mine again, and she exclaimed defiantly:

"Oh, you know very well what it means! What's the good of fencing about it?"

"Yes, I know what it means," said I. "When have you promised to go?"

"Tomorrow," she answered.

"Because of this thing?" and I pointed to the necklace.

"Because of—— How dare you ask me such questions!"

I rose from my seat and bowed.

"You are going?" she asked, her fingers on the necklace, and her eyes avoiding mine.

"I have the honor," said I, "to enjoy the friendsip of the Duchess of Saint-Maclou."

"And that forbids you to enjoy mine?"

I bowed assent to her inference. She sat still at the table, her chin on her hands. I was about to leave her, when it struck me all in a moment that leaving her was not exactly the best thing to do, although it might be much the easiest. I arrested my steps.

"Well," she asked, "is not our acquaintance ended?"

And she suddenly opened her hands and hid her face in them. It was a strange conclusion to a speech so coldly and distantly begun.

"For God's sake, don't go!" said I, bending a little across the table toward her.

"What's it to you? What's it to anybody?" came from between her fingers.

"Your mother——" I began.

She dropped her hands from her face, and laughed. It was a laugh the like of which I hope not to hear again. Then she broke out:

"Why wouldn't she have me in the house? Why did she run away? Am I unfit to touch her?"

"If she were wrong, you're doing your best to make her right."

"If everybody thinks one wicked, one may as well be wicked, and—and live in peace."

"And get diamonds?" I added. "Weren't you wicked?"

"No," she said, looking me straight in the face. "But what difference did that make?"

"None at all, in one point of view," said I. But to myself I was swearing that she should not go.

Then she said in a very low tone:

"He never leaves me. Ah! he makes everyone think——"

"Let 'em think," said I.

"If everyone thinks it——"

"Oh, come, nonsense!" said I.

"You know what you thought. What honest woman would have anything to do with me—or what honest man either?"

I had nothing to say about that; so I said again:

"Well, don't go, anyhow."

She spoke in lower tones, as she answered this appeal of mine:

"I daren't refuse. He'll be here again; and my mother——"

"Put it off a day or two," said I. "And don't take that thing."

She looked at me, it seemed to me, in astonishment.

"Do you really care?" she asked, speaking very low.

I nodded. I did care, somehow.

"Enough to stand by me, if I don't go?"

I nodded again.

"I daren't refuse right out. My mother and he——"

She broke off.

"Have something the matter with you; flutters or something," I suggested.

The ghost of a smile appeared on her face.

"You'll stay?" she asked.

I had to stay, anyhow. Perhaps I ought to have said so, and not stolen credit; but all I did was to nod again.

"And, if I ask you, you'll—you'll stand between me and him?"

I hoped that my meeting with the duke would not be in a strong light; but I only said:

"Rather! I'll do anything I can, of course."

She did not thank me; she looked at me again. Then she observed.

"My mother will be back soon."

"And I had better not be here?"

"No."

I advanced to the table again, and laid my hand on the box containing the cardinal's necklace.

"And this?" I asked in a careless tone.

"Ought I to send them back?"

"You don't want to?"

"What's the use of saying I do? I love them. Besides, he'll see through it. He'll know that I mean I won't come. I daren't—I daren't show him that!"

Then I made a little venture; for, fingering the box idly, I said:

"It would be uncommonly handsome of you to give 'em to the duchess."

"To the duchess?" she gasped in wondering tones.

"You see," I remarked, "either they are the duchess', in which case she ought to have them; or, if they were the duke's, they're yours now, and you can do what you like with them."

"He gave them to me on—on a condition."

"A condition," said I, "no gentleman could mention, and no law enforce."

She blushed scarlet, but sat silent.

"Revenge is sweet," said I. "She ran away rather than meet you. You send her her diamonds!"

A sudden gleam shot into Marie Delhasse's eyes.

"Yes," she said, "yes." And stopped, thinking, with her hands clasped.

"You send them by me," I pursued, delighted with the impression which my suggestion had made upon her.

"By you? You see her, then?" she asked quickly.

"Occasionally," I answered. The duchess' secret was not mine, and I did not say where I saw her.

"I'll give them to you," said Marie—"to you, not to the duchess."

"I won't have 'em at any price," said I. "Come, your mother will be back soon. I believe you want to keep 'em." And I assumed a disgusted air.

"I don't!" she flashed out passionately. "I don't want to touch them! I wouldn't keep them for the world!"

I looked at my watch. With a swift motion, Marie Delhasse leaped from her chair, dashed down the lid of the box, hiding the glitter of the stones, seized the box in her two hands and with eyes averted held it out to me.

"For the duchess?" I asked.

"Yes, for the duchess," said Marie, with averted eyes.

I took the box, and stowed it in the capacious pocket of the shooting jacket which I was wearing.

"Go!" said Marie, pointing to the door.

I held out my hand. She caught it in hers. Upon my word, I thought she was going to kiss it. So strongly did I think it that, hating fuss of that sort, I made a half-motion to pull it away. However, I was wrong. She merely pressed it and let it drop.

"Cheer up! cheer up! I'll turn up again soon," said I, and I left the room.

And left in the nick of time; for at the very moment when I, hugging the lump in my coat which marked the position of the Cardinal's Necklace, reached the foot of the stairs Mme. Delhasse appeared on her way up.

"Oh, you old viper!" I murmured thoughtlessly, in English.

"Pardon, monsieur?" said Mme. Delhasse.

"Forgive me; I spoke to myself—a foolish habit," I rejoined, with a low bow and, I'm afraid, a rather malicious smile. The old lady glared at me, bobbed her head the slightest bit in the world, and passed by.

I went out into the sunshine, whistling merrily. My good friend the waiter stood by the door. His eyes asked me a question.

"She is much better," I said reassuringly. And I walked out, still whistling merrily.

In truth I was very pleased with myself. Every man likes to think that he understands women. I was under the impression that I had proved myself to possess a thorough and complete acquaintance with that intricate subject. I was soon to find that my knowledge had its limitations. In fact, I have been told more than once since that my plan was a most outrageous one. Perhaps it was; but it had the effect of wresting those dangerous stones from poor Marie's regretful hands. A man need not mind having made a fool of himself once or twice on his way through the world, so he has done some good by the process. At the moment, however, I felt no need for any such apology.

To Be Continued.

KILPATRICK'S RAID

BY W. L. CURRY

CAPTAIN FIRST OHIO VOLUNTEER CAVALRY

MAJ. GEN. JUDSON KILPATRICK

WRITTEN FOR THE BLADE.

IN military parlance, cavalry is called the "eyes of the army," and the life of a cavalryman in time of war is one of constant activity, hard and dangerous service. During the winter season, when the main army is snugly ensconced in winter quarters, cavalry is the most active and has the hardest service to perform, as they are kept constantly patrolling and scouting. All these movements of the cavalry arm of the service require vigilance, secrecy, energy, promptness and dash; and whether the command is composed of a platoon or division, the commander must not halt or hesitate in an emergency, but must act immediately, and supply by strategy what he lacks in numbers.

During the last two years of the war of the rebellion cavalry officers were composed largely of young men, who were, at the beginning of the war privates or noncommissioned officers. The older officers could, with but rare exceptions, endure the hard duty of picket guard, routs, raids and scouts of fifty and sixty miles a day, which were of usual occurrence. Many of the most dangerous expeditions were under command of officers of the line, penetrating the lines of the enemy with a company or squadron, capturing outposts and couriers with dispatches that were of vital importance. Scores of instances of bravery and heroism in the rank and file could be related that would do honor to a Kilpatrick or a Custer, and instances of individual adventure and heroic deeds in the calvary service could be multiplied by the hundred.

As an instance of the importance of a cavalry expedition ordered by General Sherman on the Atlanta campaign, and how little the loss of life was considered, the order to General Kenner Garrard, bearing date of July 20, 1864, read in part as follows: "I do wish to inspire all cavalry with my conviction that caution and prudence should be but a small element in their character." "It is a matter of vital importance and must be attempted with great vigor." "The importance of it will justify the loss of a quarter of your command." Garrard's division numbered four thousand men, and the order meant that one thousand men should be sacrificed in this one raid, rather than it should fail.

A cavalry raid is defined in a military sense "to be an incursion or irruption of mounted troops into the theatre of war, occupied by or under the control of the enemy."

One of the main duties of cavalry in time of war is to make raids in the rear of the enemy's army. These raids, when successful, always add to the efficiency and raise the morale of the cavalry arm of the service and give forces engaged confidence for any expedition, however hazardous it might seem.

In fact, the cavalryman is always in his element when on reconnoissance or raid, teeming with dash and adventure. Cavalry raids have been in vogue more or less from the earliest times of which we have any history of the cavalry service, yet in no prior war was it practiced to the extent that it was during the War of the Rebellion.

There is no kind of service that so develops the skill of the officer and the endurance and intelligence of the soldier as the cavalry raid. From the time he cuts loose from the main army until the object of the raid is accomplished, the commander must depend on his own resources, as he has nothing to draw from, and his command is being constantly weakened by contact with the enemy. His men are being killed and wounded; his ammunition is being rapidly consumed; his rations eaten up, and there is a continuous destruction of his forces.

The object of the raid is to destroy the enemy's communication by burning bridges, filling up tunnels and railroad cuts with rocks and timber; cutting telegraph wires; burning ties; heating and destroying rails; burning and destroying army supplies; capturing railroad and bridge guards, and creating general consternation and havoc in rear of the enemy's lines. A raiding expedition must carry all of their ammunition from the start, as they have no resources from which to draw should their ammunition become exhausted. Therefore, they usually avoid all large bodies of the enemy, excepting those in their immediate front, who are endeavoring to repel the expedition from striking some point on a railroad or depot of supplies.

They capture all prisoners that come in their line of march, but the prisoners are usually paroled, as the command moves so rapidly, often marching fifty and sixty miles a day, that prisoners cannot be guarded if they are mounted, and if on foot could not march the distance required; besides, all the good mounts captured are needed for the dismounted troopers of the command, as many horses become exhausted while others are killed or wounded by the enemy.

When prisoners are captured on such raids they are taken to the commanding officer and questioned very persistently as to their commands, strength, name of commanding officer, and any other information that may be of interest or benefit to the commander.

No rule can be adopted for the time and place of raids, but the commander must be governed by the developments of the campaign. If he sees an opportunity that he may think desirable to draw the enemy's cavalry away from the front, before making an attack in force, if he has the cavalry to spare from his own army, a raid may be made in the enemy's rear; or if he fears the enemy will receive reinforcements, he may attempt to cut his communications. All these

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matters must be governed by circumstances, and the commander considers carefully all the surroundings and whether or not the sacrifice will justify sending out the expedition.

One of the most daring and successful raids made by the cavalry of the Army of the Cumberland during the war was the raid made by two divisions of cavalry commanded by Judson Kilpatrick, in August, 1864, and as an officer of the First Ohio Volunteer Cavalry, I participated with my regiment in that expediton.

General Sherman's magnificent army moved out from Chattanooga May 5, 1864, and the Confederate army, commanded by General Joseph E. Johnston, had been driven back steadily through the mountain passes and across the rivers of northern Georgia during that great battle summer of 1864—the "one hundred days under fire from Chattanooga to Atlanta." The battle of bloody Kenesaw Mountain had been fought, the Chattahoochee river had been crossed, and by the middle of August the Union army was closing in around the "Gate City."

During the month of July two cavalry expeditions had been sent out, one under General Stoneman, from the left flank, and the other under General Ed. McCook, from the right flank. Neither of these expeditions had been as successful as General Sherman had hoped for, as McCook's division had been repulsed by an overwhelming force of the enemy, and Stoneman with about one thousand of his command had been captured. Sherman, therefore, decided to make another effort to break the enemy's communication before beginning his grand flank movement to the right. General Kilpatrick, who had been severely wounded early in the campaign at the battle of Resacca, had just returned to the front, and was chafing to again be in the saddle for a raid full of dash and danger, was selected to command the two divisions of cavalry detailed for this hazardous undertaking.

The expedition was composed of five brigades of cavalry and two batteries of artillery. The Third Cavalry Division, commanded by Brigadier General Kilpatrick, was, on August 17th, encamped on the Chattahoochie river at Sandtown, on the right and rear of the army. The three brigades were present, Lieut. Col. Robert Klein commanding the first brigade, composed of the Third Indiana, Major Alfred Gaddis, and the Fifth Iowa, Major J. Morris Young; Lieut. Col. Fielder A. Jones, commanding the second brigade, composed of the Eighth Indiana, Major Thomas Herring commanding, Second Kentucky, Major Owen Starr, commanding, and Tenth Ohio, Lieut. Col. Thomas W. Sanderson commanding; Col. Eli H. Murray commanding the third brigade, composed of the Ninety-second Illinois mounted infantry, Col. Smith D. Atkins commanding, the Third Ketucky, Lieut. Col. Robert H. King, commanding, Fifth Kentucky, Col. Oliver L. Baldwin commanding, the Tenth Wisconsin battery, Captain Yates V. Beebe, commanding.

The First and Second brigades and a battery of artillery of Gen. Garrard's division were ordered to report to Gen. Kilpatrick at Sandtown, to engage in the movement against the Macon railroad. The First brigade, commanded by Col. Robert H. G. Minty, consisted of the Fourth Michigan cavalry, commanded by Maj. Frank W. Mix; Seventh Pennsylvania, Maj. William H. Jennings; Fourth U. S., Capt. James B. McIntyre. The Second brigade, commanded by Col. Eli Long, consisted of the First Ohio, Col. Beroth B. Eggleston; Third Ohio, Col. Chas. B. Seidel; Fourth Ohio, Lieut. Col. Oliver P. Roble, and the Chicago, Illinois, Board of Trade battery, Lieut. George Robinson commanding.

The whole command was composed of veterans of long service, well drilled, splendidly officered, and were ready and anxious for any expedition which had promise of adventure and fighting.

The brigades of Minty and Long were on the extreme left of the Union army at Buck Head, and marched all night on the 17th of August in the rear of the army and joined the third division at Sandtown on the right of the Union army on the morning of the 18th of August at sunrise, and Gen. Kilpatrick assumed command and turned over the command of his division to Col. Eli H. Murray, who in turn turned over the command of his brigade to Col. Robert L. King.

We lay in bivouac all day, and on the same evening at sundown we were in the saddle, and the order from Gen. Kilpatrick was read stating that we "had been selected as the last hope of the commanding general to break the enemy's communication, and we must go forth with the determination to do or die."

Gen. Sherman in a communication to Gen. Thomas, bearing date of August 17, said: "I beg you will convey the following orders to Gen. Kilpatrick in his movement on the Macon road. It is not a raid, but a deliberate attack for the purpose of so disabling that road that the enemy will be unable to supply his army at Atlanta. He will have his own division of cavalry, and two good brigades from Gen. Garrard's division. With these he will move tomorrow night, aiming to cross the West Point road between Red Oak and Fairburn. If he has time he should remove a small section of the road without using fire, simply to lessen the chances of an infantry force being sent to intercept his return. He should move then in force to the nearest point on the Macon road, about Jonesborough, and should destroy as much of that road as he possibly can do, working steadily until forced to take to his arms and horses for battle.

"He should avoid battle with infantry or artillery, but may safely fight any cavalry he encounters, and all the army should so engage the attention of the enemy that he cannot detach infantry as against Gen. Kilpatrick. Instruct the general to advise at the earliest possible moment of his success.

"I wish to notify Gen. Garrard to have one of his brigades ready to make a demonstration, without risking battle, on our left, and have this effective part of two brigades, under Long, if possible, ready to move this night by moonlight by Pace's Ferry and Sandtown bridges, to operate with Kilpatrick on our right."

Strong demonstrations were made along the front of the Union army as soon as the command drew out from Sandtown, by infantry and artillery, making feints by the display of troops as if to assault on the the 19th and 20th. Gen. Garrard with his remaining cavalry force made a demonstration to the left toward Stone Mountain, and drew a force of Hood's army in that direction. Gen. Jefferson C. Davis, with his division of the Fourteenth corps, moved out from the right and drove the enemy across the West Point railroad and destroyed a portion of the track.

In spite of all these aggressive movements of Sherman's army Hood detached a division of his army to attack Kilpatrick's cavalry which was seen from the signal station, as shown by the following dispatch:

"Howard's Headquarters,
Aug. 20, 1864; 5 p. m.

"Gen. Schofield: The following just received from signal officer: 'A train of 15 freight cars just left Atlanta, loaded with troops inside and outside; tops of cars were crowded.'

"O. O. Howard,
"Major General."

This force proved to be Clebourne's division, which fought Kilpatrick at Lovejoy.

Every officer and soldier in the command realized that the proposed expedition was very perilous, and the chances were that many of us would be either killed or wounded, or, what seemed worse, land in a rebel prison. After the order was read the command was given for "the pack train to fall out and all troopers whose horses were lame or exhausted should go to the rear." In a few minutes, and just as the sun was dropping behind the mountain, the command was given—"right, forward, fours right!" and we were off on what proved to be one of the hardest cavalry raids during our four years' service. Soon after dusk we struck the enemy's pickets, which proved to be the advance of Ross and Ferguson's brigades of cavalry, and a brisk skirmish was kept up all night and during a greater part of the time we were dismounted, as the enemy would throw up barricades at every good position at bridges or along the edge of a wood, and they gave us so much trouble that instead of reaching West Point railroad at midnight, as we intended, we did not strike it until just at daybreak of the 19th. King's brigade of the Third division had the advance during the night, but before daylight and before we struck the West Point railroad near Fairburn, King's brigade swung to the left, and Jones' brigade of the Third division had the advance when we reached the railroad. When the railroad was reached Long's brigade dismounted and commenced tearing up and destroying the railroad track near and southwest of Fairburn.

Cavalry, when they become accustomed to this kind of work, would tear up a track very rapidly. When the order is given to dismount, numbers one, two and three dismount, and number four always holds horses, remains mounted and leads the other three horses. Number three hands his reins to number four; number two ties his reins to the bit of number three, and number one to rein of number two. The men then form along one side of the track in close order, and at command grasp the rails and ties and turn the track over, and sometimes a half mile of track is turned before a joint is broken. The men move along rapidly, and many rods of the track are then torn loose from the ties by picks and axes carried for that purpose; the ties are piled up and the rails on top of them, and then the ties are fired, thus the rails are heated in the middle and bent out of shape by being twisted around trees or telegraph poles, are left there to cool, and no doubt some of them are there yet to mark the trail of the cavalry raiders. The brigade destroyed about a mile of track when we were attacked by the cavalry and artillery of the enemy in both the rear and left flank. The brigade was ordered to mount, and galloped forward to join the First brigade under Minty, which had crossed the track and had the advance.

Long's brigade formed a line of battle facing toward the left, and as we began to advance a battery galloped into position on a little knoll to the right of our line. Just at this moment Gen. Kilpatrick, who had been giving orders to the commander of the battery, came dashing along in front of our line, mounted on an Arabian horse, looking the ideal cavalryman. He directed Col. Long to move his brigade forward at a gallop, and we dashed across a field in front, over ditches and fences and into the woods, routing the enemy and taking a number of prisoners.

Still further to the left the First brigade, under Minty, had a sharp fight with cavalry, mounted infantry and a battery of artillery, which had been carefully masked, and the fighting was terrific for a short time. The Eleventh Wisconsin battery was brought into action, shelled the woods to the left, and very soon the enemy retreated in confusion toward Atlanta, and were driven back a mile or two from the left of our colnm.

During all this time Gen. Kilpatrick's headquarters band, mounted on white horses, near the railroad track, where the work of destruction was being prosecuted vigorously, was enlivening the scene with patriotic airs, which was rather an unusual innovation during a fight.

As the real objective point was the Atlanta and Macon railroad, as soon as the left of our column was cleared of the enemy harassing our flanks, that part of the command which had been participating in the fight joined the main column and moved forward toward Jonesborough, Long's brigade having the advance, while Minty's brigade was in close support in column, and the third division was protecting the rear and flanks.

We struck the enemy in a short time and attacked them at once, pushing them back slowly but steadily. The country was thickly wooded and a very bad place for cavalry to operate. The enemy would throw up barricades at every favorable position, such as woods, streams or ravines, firing on the advance from ambuscades. The progress of the column was much retarded, and the enemy made every effort to keep our column back from the railroad until re-enforcements could be moved down from Atlanta. About noon the advance halted and dismounted in a thick piece of woods to let the horses rest and to eat a hardtack-raw pork sandwich. The men were all sitting or lying down, when, unexpectedly, the rebels fired a volley and charged the advance guard, driving them back on the reserves before we could mount.

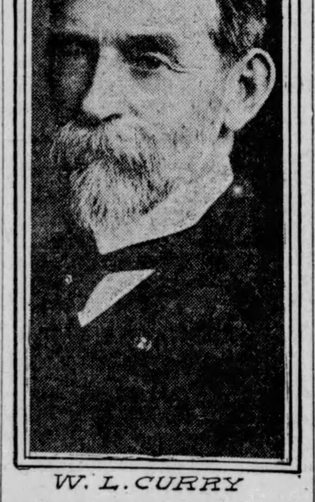
Col. Long ordered the brigade forward, dismounted and on the double-quick, and the bang of the carbines were soon ringing out, and the rebel horsemen were suddenly checked and sent scurrying back through woods and fields. The brigade then advanced, dismounted, with a strong skirmish line in front and flankers to protect the column, as the rebel cavalry kept a continuous fire from the woods to the right and left. The rebel force was pushed back steadily until we reached Flint river and on the east side of this stream they had thrown up works, dug rifle-pits, and had a strong position.

As soon as our advance appeared a rebel battery opened up, and the Chicago Board of Trade battery was put in position, and after a lively artillery duel the rebel battery was silenced. The First and Second brigades of the Second division dismounted, advanced some distance in the woods on the west side of the stream, where we halted, and both of our batteries, with eight guns, were put in position on a hill in our rear, and at a signal they opened up volleys for several rounds, and as soon as the batteries ceased firing the two brigades rushed forward with a yell, and the rebel line left their works and rifle-pits and fell back rapidly toward Jonesborough.

When the bridge was reached the planks had been torn up, and there was nothing left but the stringers on which the First and Third Ohio and Fourth Michigan crossed. As we went over Kilpatrick himself came up, and was ordering the men to jump into the stream after the plank to repair the bridge. The dismounted men moved forward, and reached Jonesborough about sundown. The bridge across the stream was soon repaired, and the artillery, mounted men and led horses were closed up by the time we reached the town.

We had some skirmishing in the outskirts of the town, and to the south on the opposite side of the town a strong force of rebel cavalry was drawn up in line of battle in plain view, and the officers could be seen dashing to and fro forming the lines. Our lines were straightened, and moving forward, the rear guard of the enemy, dismounted, opened up fire on our skirmishers from houses and buildings, and a brisk fire was kept up from a brick church. A section of the Chicago Board of Trade battery came dashing down the street up to the skirmish line, unlimbered, and sent a few shells into the church, making the bricks and mortar fly, and the church was evacuated in short order.

The sound of guns and scream of shells was sweet music to the ears of the skirimishers, and they moved forward with a shout, and the "bang! bang!" of their sharp-ringing carbines swelled the chorus as the mayor and a few citizens appeared in the main street with a white flag to surrender the town and claim protection for the citizens.



W. L. CURRY

The line advanced rapidly through the town, the rebels fell back along the railroad, and we soon had undisputed possession. The shells from the artillery had fired the cotton bales used as barricades around the railroad building, and soon both cotton and buildings were blazing, and the water tank at the station had been shivered by a shell. Our men took possession of the telegraph office, and it was reported that an old operator in our command caught a dispatch stating that reinforcements were on the way from Atlanta, which was important news to Kilpatrick. Jonesborough is about twenty-five miles south from Atlanta, and a considerable amount of clothing and commissary stores were found, with whisky and other necessary munitions of war. All of these supplies that we did not need for immediate use were burned and destroyed.

(To Be Continued.)

NAMING GIRL BABIES

Quaint and unusual Christian names were, a short time ago, a fad in smart society, and the old-fashioned flower-garden was ransacked in order to provide girl babies with unusual cognomens. The craze reached its height in Diamond Jubilee year, and it was then that Lady Angela Forbes, the youngest of that beautiful group of sisters headed by Lady Warwick, christened her eldest child Marigold. Five years later followed another little daughter, on whom was bestowed the noble and Roman name of Flavia. When will the day of Prudence, Constance, Faith and Hope return?

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The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of KNOWN COMPOSITION. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent *free* on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing *only*. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound.

If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

VACATION FOR HORSES

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A problem in humanity that is made especially knotty because of its extensive proportions is now engrossing the attention of the officials of the postoffice department at Washington. It appears that the department decided several days ago that every horse owned and used by this branch of the government service in Washington should receive thirty days' annual vacation, to be passed in a fine pasture five miles from the city. In deciding upon this action the department officials made very considerate allowance for the horses' faithful servitors of the government, and entitled to annual leave of absence, the same as other employes. But now the rural carriers come forward with the claim that their horses are entitled by the government ruling to the same official consideration that the city beasts of burden are to receive. There are 39,000 of these rural carriers, and each carrier has a horse. If each horse is given a thirty-day leave of absence the aggregate leaves and the aggregate expenses in terms of coin that the department officials find very formidable. So very formidable, in fact, that the assistant postmaster general, who has the matter under consideration, cannot give it an encouraging hearing.

The humane instinct that prompted the suggestion of this vacation for the hard worked horses is an eminently worthy one. No doubt it will mean better and longer lives for the faithful servitors. If it is impossible for the rural service horses to take an official rest, the city horses—which are much less familiar with pastures green—have theirs.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE

A remarkable offer made by one of the leading ear specialists in this country. Dr. Branaman offers to all applying at once, two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure permanently Deafness, Head Noises and Catarrh in every stage. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

LAGGARD CHILDREN

Philadelphia Ledger.

No other department of pedogogics arouses more of the optimistic spirit than the comparatively recent inquiry into the causes of deficiency in children and the remedies which reduce the percentage of laggards. The lectures on the "Batavia system" in Philadelphia have been of intense interest. Undoubted experience shows that in large numbers of apparently defective children the causes can be readily ascertained and removed. The gain in a community is plain, and the comfort added to families is a subject of profound rejoicing to those who feel and think. The system is simplicity itself. One teacher conducts the usual recitations and another pays special attention to deficiencies.

Under the investigation the fact that deficiency is often a slight and removable variation from the normal appears to be much widespread than even observant physicians had believed. A little affair of the eyes or ears, a little need of practice in concentrating attention, a little hitch in digestive processes is often enough to interfere with study and progress. Public school systems, most private school methods and common family training have heretofore considered children in the mass, and condemned all failure to "keep up" as involving either moral terpitude or mental weakness. Reiteration of reproof makes matters worse, and the end is the production of individuals chronically impotent for higher attainments.

There is a wealth of hopefulness in this study of the variant children. Every human being added to the company of the competent and the happy is a benefit to communal power and a solace to family life. Whatever science can ascertain of possibilities in the betterment of the deficient helps the average, not only through the improvement of that special class, but by throwing light on the needs of all children, normal and defective.

THE MODERN SHEPHERD

East Oregonian.

At the head of a deep, wooded canon, a branch of Upper McKay creek, I came upon a sheep herder's tent yesterday, and at sight of the camp there in the woods I moralized upon the fate of the sheep herder, and my heart went out in sympathy for him in his alleged "loneliness."

But upon visiting his camp that evening I "took back" what I had said in sympathy for him and almost envied the entertaining versatility of his seclusion.

In one corner of his tent was a good phonograph and nearer it several choice records. For my delight he rendered two or three selections by Patti, Caruso, Schumann-Heink and other singers, a speech by Bryan, a vaudeville selection and an act from Shakespeare's Julius Caesar.

Under the head of his bed were half a dozen of the best magazines (some of which I had not found time to read), and at the foot of the bed lay well thumbed copies of the latest novels.

I looked at this bronzed son of the hills in genuine envy. Here he may read, write, think, commune with nature, or be carried to the great conservatories of the artists, while the driven slaves of the city must bend over a desk day and night to meet the terrific competition of this soulless commercial age.

Talismans in Malta

Dundee Advertiser.

There are still to be found in Malta a number of small stones, shaped and colored like the eyes, tongues and other parts of serpents. The superstitious among the Maltese connect these with the tradition that St. Paul, when shipwrecked, was cast on their island, and that it was there, while lighting a bundle of sticks for a fire, a viper fastened on the apostle's hand. St. Paul calmly shook the reptile off into the flames, and no harm followed. The natives, therefore, wear these stones as talismans, to which character they suppose them serviceable in warding off dangers from snake bites and the influence of poisons. They are found in "St. Paul's Cave," embedded in clay, and are set in rings and bracelets; and when found to be in the shape of a tongue or liver, or heart, are hung around the neck. They are also taken internally, dissolved in wine, which method is attended, according to some people, by more immediate results.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

FROM EXILE TO A THRONE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Sept. 13 Is: "David Made King Over Israel and Judah." II. Samuel 2-5.

By William T. Ellis.

The reason there are not more romances of human achievement to stir the heart of humanity is that most men who undertake to achieve great lives either become satisfied too soon or else discouraged too soon. Only the rare spirit can run the gantlet of fortune's hard testings. We sometimes talk about the great lives lived in obscurity, the men and women who never accomplished fine deeds, who failed to "get there;" after all, though, we are conscious that there is lacking to them some one quality of greatness; for the final proof of ability is arrival. David would have been an unsung and forgotten exile—one of the innumerable, unknown victims of the despotism of oriental monarchs—had he not finally, in spite of all, won to his goal.

There is a heresy with which many weaklings and failures console themselves, to the effect that only the coarse and the base are competent to win in life's struggle. This is a grave and fundamental error. Were it true, the implication would be that God's program cannot stand the test of experience, and that all his promises of prosperity for the righteous are void. Surely it is the Lord's desire that the just shall reign in the earth. By the Kingship of the heavenly, the kingdom of heaven is to come. The realization of all noble ambitions is in line with the purposes of God; and every time one of his friends settles down in pious complacency to a second-rate life God's designs are thwarted. The Lord would see Davids sitting on the thrones of all the Sauls on earth. The man need fear having too high an ambition if his purposes are worthy; it is not quantity of ambition, but quality, that sometimes makes it wrong. God does not want his friends to wait until they get to heaven for their crowns.

Fear not to build thine eyrie in the heights
Where golden splendors lay;
And trust thyself unto thine inmost soul,
In simple faith alway;
And God will make divinely Real
The highest forms of thine Ideal.
—Anne Preston.

A Life as a Plan.

It was a sudden and complete change which came into the life of David. From being a hunted exile, a man with a price upon his head, he suddenly found himself, upon the news of Saul's death, as successor to a crown. He had been anointed by Samuel as Israel's future king; he knew also that the hearts of his own tribe of Judah at least, inclined unto him. In an unexpected access of great fortune character reveals itself. Many a young man has "lost his head" in these circumstances. But not David. He regarded his life as a plan of God. He had learned the great lesson that it is better to find out the Lord's will than to rely upon one's own scheming. "He that believeth shall not make haste." So the first step taken by the prospective king was to inquire of Jehovah what he should do.

There is a deal of foolish talk about the modesty of genius; yet there never was a great man ignorant of his own powers. Else how could he use them? The genius knows his skill long before the world discovers it. David knew himself to be of king calibre. He had measured himself with Saul, and had demonstrated his own superiority. His experiences in the wilderness had convinced him, as well as others, that he was competent to rule. In this confidence of this vision and faith he could await God's hour for his clock of destiny to strike. He had entered into the patience of the Lord.

The Magnanimity of the Mighty.

David's ability to wait was no more a sign of his inherent greatness than was his magnanimity. A small man simply cannot be magnanimous. The spirit of petty vindictiveness, of brooding over fancied or real slights and wrongs, is a hall-mark of littleness of character. The first act of the new king, after he had moved to Hebron, by divine direction, and had been anointed king by the men of Judah, was to show his appreciation for the bravery of the men of Jabesh-Gilead who had rescued from the Philistines the bodies of Saul and his sons. The eulogy of David was a sort of Victoria Cross to be proudly borne.

In thus honoring Saul's friends, and in his summary punishment of the slayers of Saul's son Ishbosheth (who succeeded to the sovereignty of the northern kingdom for a time), and in his public mourning for Abner, the crafty general over the forces of Saul and his son, David proved the mould in which he was cast. A public man must have large capacity for forgiveness. There can be no room in his life for private vengeance and spite. It is noticeable that the smaller and more provincial and ignorant a community, the greater the number of petty quarrels and jealousies and neighborhood feuds. Magnanimity is a mark of the mighty.

The School That Graduates Kings.

A peculiar quality of this western continent is its genius for producing self-made men. Two empires have been established in North America within little more than a hundred years; and, greater yet, two nations of imperial men, strong, self-reliant and resolute, have been created. In the process of forming the state, the people have themselves won to sovereignty of character. Out of the new, hard conditions have sprung a new and hardy race. It was in that same school of hardship that David was trained. All the toil and severity and suffering of those wilderness years entered into his character. In mastering untoward conditions he learned to master himself and his fellow men. By a successive facing of emergencies, he equipped himself for the great emergency which, in his soul, he knew would eventuate.

This became a life principle with David; when he relapsed from it, and allowed his character, like his muscles, to become "soft," he fell into shameful sin. Small duties were his preparation for great. As a shepherd lad, he slew the lion and the bear, and so was made ready to meet Goliath. He ruled well his band of turbulent followers in the wilderness, and so was made ready for the crown of Judah. In the seven years of this kingship he exercised his authority with such tact and beneficence that all Israel knew him for a good and great king, and when Saul's son was out of the way, they sent a deputation to David asking him to rule over them also.

Wisely David had refrained from attempting a short-cut to this goal; in his patience he won his soul and the crown he desired also. He might have wrested the sceptre from Ishbosheth by force; instead, he conserved his nation's energies, and prepared the way for a harmonious reign, by a policy of peace. Thus began the glorious reign of Israel's greatest king.

The Price of Victory.

The Italian who fell exhausted within sight of the goal of the recent Marathon race, and the spent condition of the man to whom was awarded the prize, are familiar illustrations of the universal truth that every prize is won at a cost. In contemplation of David's entry into the kingship, we may not fail to look a little more closely to see what manner of man he has become. True, he is wise and masterful and brave and acquainted with the world's ways, and with the nature of men.

We seek in vain, though, for the fresh, buoyant, modest, trustful, single-eyed and enthusiastic youth whom we loved at his first appearing. The ruddiness has gone from his cheek and the bloom from his innocence. In bitterness of spirit he has become sophisticated and worldly. His treatment by Saul, and his association with the rough characters in the cave of Adullam, has destroyed the fine edge of his open, generous nature. The ideals of his youth have been lowered. As is still common with many public characters, he has become wise at the cost of his goodness. He has made concessions to the world that have marred the delicate spirituality of the young man whom Samuel had anointed and Jonathan had loved. Must success among men ever thus take toll of the dreams of youth?

NINTH MICHIGAN I. V. V.

Forty members of this old regiment were present at the national encampment at Toledo. The fortieth annual reunion of the Ninth will take place at Fowlerville, Mich., Thursday and Friday, Oct. 1 and 2, 1908.

KENTUCKY! OH, KENTUCKY!

The following amusing lines were written after the first Morgan raid, by Gen. J. D. Cox, of Ohio, and published in the Cincinnati Gazette June 10, 1864:

John Morgan's foot is on the shore,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
His hand is on thy stable door,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
You'll see your good gray mare no more,
He'll ride her till her back is sore,
And leave her at some stranger's door,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!

For feeding John you're paying dear,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
His very name now makes you fear,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
In every valley, far and near,
He's gobbled every horse and steer;
You'll rue his raids for many a year,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!

Yet you have many a traitorous fool,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
Who still will be the rebel's tool,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!
They'll learn to yield to Abram's rule,
In none but Johnny's costly school,
At cost of every animule,
Kentucky! oh, Kentucky!

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone please tell how, when and under what conditions, liquid manure should be applied to land to get the best results?—M., Athens, Pa.

I would like to know if any readers of the Farmstead ever stacked wheat or other bundle grain by stacking from the center to the outer edge, and if so, in their opinion is it any improvement over the method of stacking from the outer edge to the center?—P., Randolph, Mo.

Will someone please give a recipe for making zwielach bread?—A., Point Terrace, Ore.

Will some reader of the Farmstead give me information regarding the making of vinegar from apple cider. Is it just as good to add part water and how much?—C. R. B., Newaygo, Mich.

ANTHRACNOSE

Anthracnose occurs on the leaves and stems of the cucumbers and muskmelons and on the leaves, stems and fruits of watermelons. It also attacks other cucurbits. It is common and sometimes injurious, but is relatively of less importance than the downy mildew or the leaf blight.

Angular dead spots from one-fourth to one-half inch in diameter are formed on the leaves. They are distinguishable from the angular spots on the downy mildew, except when the latter have grown very slowly. On the stems anthracnose causes elongated, discolored and shrunken areas, which finally lead to the death of the branch. Watermelon fruits are often badly spotted by this disease and much injury is done to the vines.

Anthracnose is due to the fungus colleto trichum lagenarium, which is related to the fungi causing anthracnose in grapes, raspberries, cotton and beans and the bitter rot of the apple. It is spread freely by the conidiospores, which are produced in abundance in the spots on the leaves and fruit. A perfect form is not known, but the field evidence indicates that the disease persists in the dead vines or else where in old fields, and the destruction of the vines, together with rotation of crops, is recommended as a means of prevention.

That disease of cucumbers and melons can be controlled by spraying with Bordeaux mixture has been successfully demonstrated by several investigations during recent years. Dr. B. D. Halstead, of the New Jersey experiment station, conducted a series of annual experiments which showed the efficiency of Bordeaux mixture and later of soda Bordeaux mixture against downy mildew and anthroconose of cucumbers.

Professor A. D. Shelby, of the Ohio experiment station, conducted experiments along the same line. He showed that cooperative spraying experiments gave an increase of seventy-five bushels per acre of cucumbers for pickling over unsprayed vines attacked by downy mildew. Anthracnose and other leaf blights were also controlled in most cases.

CORN PAYS WELL

There are many years when cotton farmers make no money, but who can point to a year when corn raised by rational methods did not pay a reasonable profit? There is always a market for it and because do not manipulate the market to the loss of the grower. The market is found right on one's own farm and on the surrounding farms. Bears cannot mix up with it. When the stover is saved by rational methods—not by pulling the leaves, the stover has as much feed value as the grain, and the south is slow to realize this. If that idea is made one of the working rules of farm management it will not be difficult to see how a corn crop will yield more profit than a cotton crop. More net profit, mind you; we do not care for the gross profit. It is the money that a farmer can lay away that he should be interested in. A cotton crop makes a big income, but the big outgo is right here beside the big income. With corn under good management there is relatively more profit left behind; so much profit that while corn will not replace cotton as the great southern crop, it ought to be a close second and help to make cotton raising more gainful. At least there will be none to dispute that the raising of more cotton bodes ill for the south, while the raising of more corn gives bright promise of a more prosperous south and more thrifty farmers. Home-raised corn will keep money at home, that now goes to enrich other sections; for it will keep money right on the farm where the corn is raised in the southwest.

THE POULTRY YARD

September is a good month for caponizing.

Prepare the hens now for fall and winter laying.

A hen house without a south window is a mistake.

Scrape up a good lot of road dust for the stock this winter.

Do not tease the gander. There is no more dangerous fowl in the poultry world than an old gander, especially during breeding season.

If the fowl's legs are scaly, try the remedy of coating them with gas-tar. Allow it to remain until worn off when the scales as a rule will follow.

Sow all duck yards, as soon as empty, to rye. This will not only make an excellent green food, cut up in inch lengths, but the rye crop will disinfect the soil.

As a rule, a woman makes a success of poultry culture because she is careful, watchful and mindful of all the small details—the little leaks that often sink the ship.

September is a good time to purchase new blood in the way of cockerels or pullets, as a much better bargain can be secured now than later on when the demand is greater.

Now is a good time to whitewash the interior of the houses, and there is no beter season than now to repair roofs and fix up things in general in anticipation of a long and hard winter.

Even the air of the hen house must be kept clean—clean by the entrance of the pure fresh air and the searching sunshine. Have the house so arranged that it can be made an open front during the day time.

The molting season is here. Hens that are molting now will be through about December, and can be relied upon to furnish a good supply of eggs during the following three months when prices are at the top notch.—From September Farm Journal.

OILS ON FARM.

There are few farmers who appreciate the difference in lubricating and other oils used on the farm. Keeping the machinery oiled and free from rust is a very important matter, but there is a woeful lack of interest manifest in the selection of the best kind to use. But there are many kinds of oil with various properties and if you don't use the right one you are not getting your money's worth when you buy it. It is not a matter of going to the dealers and paying a good price for oil in the belief that oil is oil and one kind is just as good as another. It is here that the mistake is made. The farmer should know quite as much about oils and their various types and uses as about the best timber for fences and sheds and the best and most consistent method of purchasing his clothes.

Good oil must have a good body, the element essential in bearing up and carrying the machine parts smoothly. In the body of the oil lies the proof of whether it is good oil or bad oil, and there are those unscrupulous dealers who are inclined to sell the poorer grades of oil on account of the larger margin of profit for themselves. It is up to the farmer, then, to compare the body of the new oil that he is asked to try with that of the old kind. On an inclined strip of glass pour a drop of each and let it stand for a few minutes. Then measure the distance down the glass each has traveled during that period. Of course, the oil that runs the farthest has the thinnest body, but this test even is not conclusive. It is very often the case that manufacturers add cheap gum oil to give it body, and consequently it would be thicker and less likely to run in a test like the above.

The next thing is to let a drop of each stand on the glass for an hour; then try to remove it by rubbing or it is easily removed it contains little gum, and in this way it is easy to mine its consistency. If, on the other hand, the oil seems to stick, adheres to the glass, you may rest assured that it contains some cheap plant oil and will surely gum the machinery where applied.

Good lubricating oil should contain no acid, and it is a very simple process and entails little trouble to learn if it does. In determining as to whether acid exists in the oil which has passed other tests, it is necessary to procure some litmus paper at the drug store, or, better yet, some litmus fluid. The oil is placed in a test tube and, after mixing a small quantity of the litmus fluid in warm water, the two are mixed together. If the oil turns red it is a sign that acid exists, and if, on the other hand, it remains blue, there is no acid and the oil is all right. It is also well to be sure that there are no lumps or grit in the oil, and that its physical appearance is all right. If the oil will pass the above tests satisfactorily it is safe to use on the farm machinery.

SILAGE FOR BEEF-MAKING

And now the beef makers are coming into the silo fold, some of the best of them claiming that silage is, if anything, more important to the beef man than to the dairyman. This hardly seems possible, and still, what will make good milk ought to, and will make good beef. A little succulence, in root, or other form, is almost indispensable in carrying any kind of an animal from a hen to a horse, through our long winters.

To be sure, where grain or fodder of a laxative nature is fed liberally, along with the drier fodder, this want is to some extent supplied, but there is an unmistakable something about the roots or silage fed animal that one easily notes at a glance, and can generally feel without glancing, that the wholly dry-fodder-fed animal does not have.

The economy side, of course, counts just as much with the beef animal as with the milker, and the surety of having an abundance of good feed at hand, however bad the weather.

We believe there is going to be a great increase in the number of silos and that their presence is going to mark the very farthest advance line in stock growing.

BRODDER CHICKS.

Those who raise chicks learn in time that there are certain things to do and certain things to be guarded against to gain a successful end. Most of the trouble is due to some cause during the first two weeks. Overcrowding is one of the most frequent oversights. One hundred chicks are put in a brooder where there should be less than fifty.

They crowd together in the heater and get overheated, and the result is a cold. Another source of trouble is the method of feeding

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At Home Without Pain, Plaster or Operation and I Tell You How, Free.

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I have discovered a new and seemingly unfailing remedy for the deadly cancer. I have made some most astonishing cures. I believe every person with cancer should know of this marvelous medicine and its wonderful cures, and I will be glad to give full information free to all who write me and tell me about their case.

Peter Keagan, Galesburg, Ill., had cancer of the mouth and throat. Doctors said, "No hope." Mr. Keagan wrote: "It is only a question of a short time—I must die." Today his cancer is healed up and he is well. My marvelous radiatized fluid did it. It has other just such cures to its credit. It is saving people every day and restoring them to health and strength. If you have cancer or any lump or sore that you believe is cancer, write today and learn how others have been cured quickly and safely and at very small expense. No matter what your condition may be, do not hesitate to write and tell me about it. I will answer your letter promptly, giving you, absolutely free, full information and proof of many remarkable cures. Address Dr. Rupert Wells, 1234 Radol Bldg. St. Louis, Mo.

SIMPLE STORY OF A FLIRT

A certain Fair One who chucked a Cash Register under the Chin in a cheap restaurant in Kansas City got above her Job and began to sigh for a Situation.

She saved her Money and one day bought a Railroad ticket to St. Louis. Here she was Manufactured into a Great Milliner. To hear her speak of a Charlotte Corday hat one might naturally infer Charlotte was a girl that her People wouldn't allow her to associate with after School. Her Vocabulary by this time had shifted from the Vernacular of Kansas City. She overworked adjectives like Nobby and Effective; she couldn't have lived without Chic. One drummer from the house ironically remarked that she even chewed Gum now with a Parisian accent. She was worth her Salary just as an ornament to any Dry Goods Emporium. The first position offered her was in a little southern town where Sociables and Sunday school picnics are the society events of the Season. She created almost a Sensation the first Sunday she went to Church.

HE FOUND IN HER A SYMPATHETIC LISTENER.

The Man of the Only Man-in-Town-who-had-any-Money saw Her and Secretly rejoiced that she worked in the same store where he kept Books. He found in her a sympathetic listener when he explained why he had been Suspended three times from the State University. He asked her how under the Sun did they expect him to get an Education sending him Home like That.

* * *

The Fair One very Frankly told him he was the first Real gentleman she had ever met. He told her she had a Cupid's bow mouth and hair like a pet Canary. This was the only line of Small talk he Knew and it made a Hit with her.

Then things livened up and a lot of pretty girl visitors came to visit the town girls. The Youth was busy making love to them all. Each one, he swore to her alone, had Broken his poor heart forever. He loved them that much more because they Laughed at him. The Milliner heard all This. She saw him very Seldom these days. Her mouth was set. She brushed up her Pompadour with a little more Blondine, straightened her Tie and went, not to see the Lover she had lost, but his Papa. Then the long suffering father sent for his Son.

That one protested and declared that he was only Fooling, Funning, Flirting. He began to explain and analyze the compliments he had Paid her. He swore that he had made that Much love to every petticoated creature he had ever met. The father sorrowfully shook his head. He reminded him that a Southern Man, however his other shortcomings may be, cannot Renege in matters of the Heart. That if the lady misunderstood his attentions it was that much more up to him not to disappoint her. "Besides all this," the Father continued thoughtfully, "I'd rather give you enough to pay for a Marriage license than to stand for the Breach of Promise suit she mentioned."

So they were married.

This simple story teaches One may Flirt once too often.

Why He Couldn't Tell

New York Sun.

A member of the Players' club whose simple delight in life is collecting old blue china, returned the other day from England, and, as usual after such a trip, had some new treasure picked up in one of his customary off-the-beaten-path tramps. He showed it freely, talked about it eloquently, but always when asked where he found it evaded answering. Finally, one who had noted several such questions said to him, "You've reached the very stage of the collector's mania. You refuse to tell the place of your treasure house for fear of rival looters."

"You are wrong as to the motive, but right as to the fact that I won't tell. I can't. But I'll write the name for you."

Laboriously he wrote on a card this fearsome thing: "Mynyddyslwyn."

As his questioner stared with startled eyes at the nerve-shattering word the collector explained that it was the true and lawful name of a parish in Monmouthshire, near Pontypool, England.

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QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

ROBLEY D. EVANS

Will you please give a sketch of Robley D. Evans? Was he attached to the naval or military service during the civil war?—U. D. S., Hot Springs, Ark.

Robley Dunglison Evans, naval officer, was born at Floyd Court House, Virginia, August 18, 1847. He graduated from the United States naval academy in 1868. He served during a part of the civil war, being in the attack upon Fort Fisher in 1865, receiving two wounds which for a time disabled him. In 1866 he was commissioned lieutenant. He held various positions for a while and in 1881 commanded the Yorktown at Valparaiso, Chile, during the strained relations between the United States and that country. He also commanded the naval force in Behring Sea to suppress sealing. He captured every British vessel that entered the forbidden waters. He commanded the Iowa during the battle off Santiago in 1898. He held the rank of captain during this war. In 1901 he was promoted rear admiral. He commanded the American fleet for the first part of its present journey around the world. He is now on the retired list.

INAUGURATION DAY

By whom was the 4th of March chosen as inaugural day?—H. G. D., Powell, Ark.

March 4 was chosen as inauguration day in 1788 by the congress of the old confederation, after the ratification of the constitution by the states. They fixed on the first Wednesday in January, 1789, for the choice of the electors; the first Wednesday in March (March 4 that year) for the inauguration. The twelfth amendment makes this the constitutional day.

EMBER-DAYS

What are Ember-days? Why are they so named?—R. M. G., Hobson, W. Va.

Ember-days are in the Roman and Anglican calendar the Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays which come next after the 13th of December, the first Sunday in Lent, the Feast of Pentecost (Whitsunday), and the 14th of September respectively. In both Latin and Anglican churches these days are days of fasting. They were observed in Rome the time of St. Augustine, early in the 5th century. The custom was brought into Britain by another St. Augustine, who was the herald of gospel to the Anglo-Saxons. It was the custom of the bishops to hold ordinations only on Saturdays of the Ember-week. The origin of the phrase Ember-days cannot be definitely ascertained, but it is probably a corruption of the Latin phrase which signifies the Ember-weeks.

LANGUAGE OF FLOWERS

I would like to know something about the language of flowers. Will the Question Bureau help me?—S. H. M., Merrill, Ia.

A special significance is attached to flowers by means of which they are made to represent various ideas and sentiments. This mode of communicating thought has developed in certain countries into a language of remarkable elaboration. Flowers were used as a language by the Greeks, Romans and Orientals. The language of the flowers is arbitrary, and a bouquet which a Persian girl would understand would be unintelligible to an Egyptian woman. Love and beauty is represented by the rose; true love by the forget-me-not, purity by the lily, modesty by the violet, innocence by the daisy and white violet, remembrance by the rosemary, immortality by the amaranth, death and the unseen world by the asphodel, thought by the pansy, sorrow by the hyacinth, self-admiration by the narcissus, oblivion by the nympha, hope as expressed by the almond, unconscious sweetness by the lily-of-the-valley, love faithful in spite of adversity by the wallflower, early youth by the primrose and diffidence by the cyclamen. The orange-flower is associated with marriage, the finding of white heather betokens a coming good fortune. The laurel is the emblem of glory and oak of patriotism. In the Grecian games wreaths were placed on the brows of the victors. Floral garlands were used at the feast of the initiants. In Persia a special honor is shown to a guest when his neck is encircled a wreath of flowers. Flowers are emblems of different historical and national associations. The violet was the flower of Athens. The red and white roses of Lancaster and York gave name to the great civil war. Families, clans and nations have their floral badges. Some of these are the rose of England, the thistle of Scotland, the shamrock of Ireland and the fleur-de-lis of France. Others are the pomegranate of Spain, the chrysanthemum of Japan, the lotus of India and the cactus of Mexico. No flower will ever become the national emblem of the United States in the manner which they have been connected with other countries. An attempt has been made to gain an expression of popular opinion on the subject of a national flower and the goldenrod appears to lead in the contest as it has done in the case of New York, of which it has been chosen as the emblem. Several states have made a choice of a flower to represent their estate. Utah selected the sego lily, Vermont the red clover, Oregon the native grape, Nebraska the goldenrod, Michigan the apple-blossom, Maine the pine tassel and cone, and Iowa the wild rose.

PRESIDENT CASTRO

Please give a sketch of President Castro of Venezuela.—H. S. S., Ralston, Pa.

Cipriano Castro, president of Venezuela and military leader, was born about 1855. His parents were peasants. He attended school in Capacha. He took a very active part in Liberal politics while he was still very young. He participated "Battle of Capacho" in 1886 against Morales was his first military success. He remained the leader of the Liberal party in his state until 1892, when Crespo began his battle against Andueza. Castro supported Andueza's cause. He was victorious in the battle of Tariba in 1892, defeating Morales, who was now supporting Crespo. In Caracas, however, the insurgents triumphed, Crespo entering the capital in 1892. Castro withdrew to Colombia where he bought a farm on which he raised cattle for the next seven or eight years. He refused to take the place as head of the customhouse at Puerto Cabello which was offered him by Crespo. However, he promised Crespo not to join his enemies or attack his government. Andrade succeeded Crespo and Castro went to Caracas to call on the new president. Accounts of this visit differ. Castro's partisans assert that he again refused the tender of an office under the government; according to another version he was insulted and left vowing vengeance. When he returned home, friends and relatives of Andrade's procured from the Colombian government an order for his arrest. After two months of hiding, he invaded Venezuela in 1899 with only 60 men. He soon collected a force of about 1,500. Castro was victorious in several skirmishes; in one he defeated Morales again. Castro laid siege to San Christobal, where Penalosa was strongly intrenched. About 5,000 men under Fernandez were sent against Castro from Caracas. An indecisive engagement occurred. Then Castro left Fernandez in the rear, and marched toward the capital, defeating several government forces on the way. Andrade having fled, Castro entered the city and declared himself "supreme military leader." He also released Hernandez. The constituent assembly made him provisional president in 1901, and 1902 he was elected president for a term of six years, but his duty continued to be that of military leader. Hernandez promptly revolted and was put back into prison. Clestino Peraza was the next rebel; after him came Matos, who planned to gain the support of foreign governments.

SIR JOHN MANDEVILLE

Will you please give a sketch of Sir John Mandeville?—F. S., Stroh, Ind.

Sir John Mandeville was an English traveler and author of a book of travels in Asia and Africa. He is said to have been born about 1300 and died in 1372, but these statements are untrustworthy. Mandeville was proficient in theology, philosophy and medicine, and even practiced as a physician for a time. In 1322 he proceeded to the east, visited the holy places in Palestine, being favored by the sultan of Egypt, and traveled in India, Armenia, Persia, Tartary and northern China. He returned to England about 1355 and wrote a narrative of his travels and adventures, first in Latin and afterwards in French and English, which he dedicated to Edward III. The work is a mixture of fact and fable.

DIXIE

Will you please tell why the south is called Dixie?—G. S. D., Pomeroy, Pa.

Dixie is the name associated in negro minstrelsy with the southern states. It is supposed to be derived from the name of one Dixie, a kind-hearted slave owner on Manhattan Island in the latter part of the 18th century. He treated his negroes so kindly that they came to regard his plantation (or "Dixie,") as little short of an earthly paradise. When any of the slaves were taken away they always pined for "Dixie's" while singing and talking of its joys. When slavery moved southward the same ideal of "Dixie's" was taken along, and the chant which the former slaves of Dixie sang of their old home became so widespread that its origin was lost sight of and it came to be applied to the southern homes of the negroes. In fact, in the south "Dixie" is held to mean the southern states, the word being regarded as a derivation and corruption of "Mason and Dixon's line," which originally divided the free and slave states, and supposed by the southerners to have first come into use when Texas joined the union and the negroes frequently sang of it as Dixie.

BLACK LEG

Will you give the cause of black leg in cattle?—F. W. B., Hackett, N. C.

Black leg is a malignant form of anthrax localized in the leg, tongue, shoulder, etc. Cattle of all ages are subject to it, but it occurs almost exclusively in stock from six months to one or even two years old, which have been changed from poor pasture to rich, low land, or which are in rich condition generally. It is due to bacteria. The high state of plethora induced, and the work and growth of those bacteria, result in swelling in somt part, usually the shoulder, hips or back, which is rendered hot and painful. The disease increases rapidly and the limb becomes lame. There is a marked tumefaction and stiffening; mortification sets in, the limb or affected part becomes cold, and crepitates under pressure, in consequence of an accumulation of gas in the subcutaneous cellular tissue. The constitutional symptoms are the same as in acute fever. Some few cases recover slowly.

With the first form the animals usually die from the violence of the attack, which precludes successful treatment; but in a later stage, when its violence is abated, it sometimes submits to treatment. But as a general thing it is so malignant that it is considered useless for farmers to attempt more than preventive measures.

THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD

Will you please give a description of the underground railroad?—J. W. B., Medina, O.

The underground railroad existed prior to the civil war. It denoted a secret method of conducting negro slaves from the southern states to the free states and Canada. Between the Ohio river and the great lakes there were many abolitionists who sheltered the escaping slaves during their flight. The homes of these abolitionists were known as the stations of the railroad. This system was only in operation during the time of slavery.

HANCOCK AND HOWARD

What part did General Hancock and General Howard take in the battle of Gettysburg?—G. W. T., Logansport, Ind.

General Hancock commanded the left wing of the army one day and the left center the next. During the battle he was shot from his horse. General Howard held Cemetery Hill against the attacks of the confederates. Hancock also held his position, besides assisting Howard to repulse the confederates. General Howard was in command of the 11th army corps.

PATENTS

Please tell how to make an application for a patent. How much will the patent cost. How much will a caveat cost?—J. S., Mitchell, Ind.

Applications for a patent must be made in writing to the commissioner of patents. The applicant must also file in the patent office a written description of the same, and of the manner and process of making, constructing, compounding, and using it, in such full, clear, concise, and exact terms as to enable any person skilled in the art or science to which it appertains, or with which it is most nearly connected, to make, construct, compound, and use the same; and in case of a machine, he must explain the principle thereof, and the best mode in which he has contemplated applying that principle, so as to distinguish it from other inventions, and particularly point out and distinctly claim the part, improvement or combination which he claims as his invention or discovery. The specification and claim must be signed by the inventor and attested by two witnesses.

When the nature of the case admits of drawings, the applicant must furnish a drawing of the required size, signed by the inventor or his attorney in fact, and attested by two witnesses. In all cases which admit of representation by model, the applicant, if required by the patent office, shall furnish a model of convenient size to exhibit advantageously the several parts of his invention or discovery.

The applicant shall make oath that he verily believes himself to be the original and first inventor or discoverer of the art, machine, manufacture, composition, or improvement for which he solicits a patent; that he does not know and does not believe that the same was ever before known or used, and shall state of what country he is a citizen and where he resides. In every original application the applicant must distinctly state under oath that the invention has not been patented to himself or to others with his knowledge or consent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application, or on an application for a patent filed in any foreign country by himself or his legal representatives or assigns more than seven months prior to his application. If any application for patent has been filed in any foreign country by the applicant in this country, or by his legal representatives or assigns, prior to his application in this country, he shall state the country or countries in which such application has been filed, giving the date of such application, and shall also state that no application has been filed in any other country or countries than those mentioned; that to the best of his knowledge and belief the invention has not been in public use or on sale in the United States nor described in any printed publication or patent in this or any foreign country for more than two years prior to his application in this country. Such oath may be made before any person within the United States authorized by law to administer oaths, or, when the applicant resides in a foreign country, before any minister, charge d'affaires, consul, or commercial agent holding commission under the government of the United States, or before any notary public of the foreign country in which the applicant may be, provided such notary is authorized by the laws of his country to administer oaths.

On the filing of such application and the payment of the fee required by law, if, on examination, it appears that the applicant is justly entitled to a patent under the law, and that the same is sufficiently useful and important, the commissioner will issue a patent therefor.

Every patent or any interest therein shall be assignable in law by an instrument in writing, and the patentee or his assigns or legal representative may, in like manner, grant and convey an exclusive right under his patent to the whole or any specified part of the United States.

A caveat, under the patent law, is a notice given to the office of the caveateor's claim as inventor, in order to prevent the grant of a patent to another for the same alleged invention upon an application filed during the life of a caveat without notice to the caveator.

Any citizen of the United States who has made a new invention or discovery, and desires further time to mature the same, may, on payment of a fee of ten dollars, file in the patent office a caveat setting forth the object and the distinguishing characteristics of the invention, and praying protection of his right until he shall have matured his invention. Such caveat shall be filed in the confidential archives of the office and preserved in secrecy, and shall be operative for the term of one year from the filing thereof. The caveat may be renewed, on request in writing, by the payment of a second fee of ten dollars, and it will continue in force from the payment of such second fee.

The caveat must comprise a specification, oath and, when the nature of the case admits of it, a drawing, and, like the application, must be limited to a single invention or improvement.

Fees must be paid in advance, and are as follows: On filing each original application for a patent, $15. On issuing each original patent, $20. In design cases: For three years and six months, $10; for seven years, $15; for fourteen years, $30. On filing each caveat, $10. On every application for the reissue of a patent, $30. On filing each disclaimer, $10. For certified copies of patents and other papers in manuscript, ten cents per hundred words; for certified copies of printed patents, eighty cents. For uncertified printed copies of specifications and drawings of patents, for single copies, or any number of unclassified copies, five cents each; for copies by subclasses, three cents each; by classes, two cents each, and for the entire set of patents issued, in one order, one cent each. For recording every assignment, agreement, power of attorney, or other paper, of three hundred words or under, $1; of over three hundred and under one thousand words, $2; of over one thousand words, $3. For copies of drawings, the reasonable cost of making them. The patent office is prepared to furnish positive blue-print photographic copies of any drawing, foreign or domestic, in the possession of the office, in sizes and at rates as follows: Large size, 10x15 inches, twenty-five cents; medium size, 7x11 inches, fifteen cents; small size, 5x8 inches, five cents. An order for small-sized copies can be filled only when it relates to the drawings of an application for patent.

GARLIC

Will the Question Bureau tell all it can about the culture of garlic?—T. R. M., Columbus, Ind.

The cultivation of garlic is easy, being a hardy plant and growing in almost every kind of soil. It is reproduced by the radical or floral bulbs. We cannot go into the details of the culture of garlic.

LONG TOM

What became of the "Long Tom" cannon?—C. R. S., Maynardville, Tenn.

Long Tom was the name given to a 42-pound cannon captured by the British from a French battleship in 1798. It was afterwards purchased by the Americans and used in the attack upon Haiti by the French in 1806. It remained idle until 1812 when it was placed in the General Armstrong, a vessel that was disabled later in Horta, Fayal. Here the gun was dismantled and remained till Colonel Reid, son of the commander of the General Armstrong, had it brought back to New York, April 18, 1893.

LINE OF DEMARCATION

Please tell me all that space will permit about the "Line of Demarcation."—A. A., Hillsdale, Pa.

The Line of Demarcation was the boundary established May 4, 1493, by Pope Alexander VI., who assigned to Spain all the lands she had discovered or might discover west of a line running from the north pole to the south, distant 100 leagues west of "any of the" Azores and Cape Verde islands (provided such lands had not been in the actual possession of any other Christian king or prince up to the preceding Christmas), and to Portugal, on the same conditions, all territory she had discovered or might discover east of the said line. Both of the eastern part of South America. When a Spanish ship had sailed to Molluccas, and so around the world, the Portuguese accused their rivals of having broken the treaty. The Spaniards said that the Moluccas were not within the limits of the Portuguese territory. A congress was convened at Badajos in 1524 to settle this dispute. The two main points to be decided were (1) whether the line of demarcation should be drawn at the stated distance west of the western or eastern limit of the Cape Verde Islands, and (2) where it would pass on the opposite side of the earth. The commission failed to come to an agreement as doubt still existed, governments involved held that the pope had sole and absolute authority to dispose of any of the lands belonging to the heathens. All persons were forbade to go on purpose of trade or any other reason to the country thus granted exclusively to Spain and Portugal. Portugal's possessions in the eastern hemisphere were called the East Indies and those of Spain in the western hemisphere were called the West Indies. A dispute occurred later in regard to the position of the line of demarcation. Commissioners representing both countries decided that the line should pass, north and south, 370 leagues west of the Cape Verde Islands. By this Portugal claimed the ownership of the Moluccas, a commission was appointed, composed of three astrologers and three pilots and sailors, for the determination of the demarcation. The treaty, signed at Saragossa by both Spanish and Portuguese representatives, fixed the line of demarcation 297½ degrees east of the Moluccas, Spain selling for a stated sum whatever rights she had formerly claimed to possess in these islands, and agreeing for the future practically not to colonize, and expressly not to "trade there in any manner whatsoever." But this treaty was broken by Spain, when they settled in the Philippines and other islands in Portugal's territory.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Will you please give a sketch of W. J. Bryan?—J. A. N., Manassas, Va.

William Jennings Bryan, the American politician, was born in Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860. He graduated from Illinois college in 1881 and from the Union College of Law in 1883. He practiced law at Jacksonville, Ill., from 1883 to 1887, when he removed to Lincoln, Neb. He was elected to congress in 1890 and 1892. From 1894 to 1896 he was editor of the Omaha World-Herald. In 1896 he was nominated by the Democrats for President, but was defeated by William McKinley. During the war with Spain he was colonel of a Nebraska regiment of volunteers, but saw no service. In 1900 he was again defeated by McKinley. Soon after this election he established The Commoner, a political weekly.

LAFAYETTE COLLEGE

When was Lafayette college founded? Who is president at the present time? Why so called? Give a descrtption of the town in which the college is located.

Lafayette college is located at Easton, Pa. It was founded in 1832. It was named for Marquis de Lafayette. The president is Rev. E. D. Warfield, LL.D.

Easton is the county seat of Northampton county, on the Delaware, at the mouth of the Lehigh river; on the Pennsylvania, the Lehigh Valley, the Central of New Jersey and other railroads. It is 75 miles southwest of New York and 60 miles north of Philadelphia. The coal and slate found in the vicinity in large quantities affects the industries of the place. Its manufactures are mining implements, railroad supplies, boots, shoes, hosiery, organs and other articles. The population in 1900 was 25,300. The mayor is elected every three years.

GOVERNMENT WHITEWASH

Please give recipe for the making of government whitewash.—G. W. S., Mayberry, Va.

For each six pounds of lime use one pound of cheap glue. If glue cannot be obtained use two pounds of flour. If glue is used it should be added while the whitewash is still warm from the effects of the slacking. If flour is used, it should be made into a paste much the same as you would do when you make paste for wall papering, and then add it to the whitewash when both are warm. In both cases mix the whitewash and the paste well before applying.

JOHN C. RIDPATH

Please give a sketch of John C. Ridpath, the historian.—H. C. E., Concord, Tenn.

John Clark Ridpath, the American historian, was born April 26, 1840, and died August 1, 1900. His parents were poor, but the boy had diligence and quickness, which overcame all obstacles. From childhood he gave tokens of great talents and character. He educated himself under great difficulties. His parents, however, supplied him with a few books because of his fondness for study. He studied natural philosophy, history, some chemistry and astronomy. At seventeen he taught school and served as a clerk in order to complete his education. But his father came to the rescue and furnished the means for young Ridpath to attend one year at college. He graduated in 1863, having gone through a six years' course in four. He became principal of Thornton academy in 1864 and superintendent of the schools in Lawrenceburg in 1866. Ridpath later taught English literature and history in the college from which he had graduated. In 1879 he was elected vice president of the university. Ridpath became an author through the historical studies suggested by the work of his department. In 1874 he published his first book. After that his books were in great demand and he sold many copies. In 1880 he received the degree of LL. D. from the Syracuse university. In 1863 Ridpath married Hannah R. Smythe and has three daughters and one son, who have in a measure inherited their father's talents.

FORT RECOVERY

Will The Blade please give a history of Ft. Recovery?—L. O. E., Oakland City, Ind.

We cannot give a history of the town, but are able to give an account of the battle fought there. The opposing forces in this conflict were the Americans on one side and the British and Indians on the other. This battle occurred on the 30th of June, in 1794. The American troops consisted of ninety riflemen and fifty dragoons, commanded by Major McMahon. A very numerous body of British and Indians assailed the fort on every side, but were repulsed with heavy loss. They again rallied, keeping up a heavy and constant firing for the whole day. The next morning the enemy again attacked the fort. This time they were again repulsed and forced to retreat from the field. The number of warriors in the enemy's rank was from 1,500 to 2,000.

THE DELUGE

Being in company recently with friends who were discussing the present great floods in North Carolina, one asked me, "Do you believe the deluge, or flood, spoken of in sacred history, was confined to Asia entirely, or did it prevail in the undiscovered parts of the world also?" To which I replied, "I will ask the Toledo Blade and be governed accordingly." What are your views?—W. T. G., Patmos, N. C.

The modern opinion regards the flood of Noah as partial and local, although the universality seems fairly enough to be implied in the biblical description, and although the old theory has been reviewed by writers of some authority, other noted men have argued and maintained the partial character of the flood from the absence of all record of a deluge among the black races of the world. The negroes and Papuans asserting that this opinion is quite consistent with the exegesis of scripture, with tradition and the doctrine of the church, while it is the only theory that avoids all the ethnological and linguistic difficulties presented by the existence of the great negro and yellow races marked off so distinctly from the Noachian type.

MISCELLANEOUS

F. F. R., New Wilton, W. Va.: John Randolph freed 318 slaves. Further than that we know nothing.

H. F. H., Wellott, Ind.: Write to the fourth assistant postmaster general, Washington, D. C., for the information you desire.

A. P. H., Granby, Mo.: In 1904 the total vote of the Socialist party was 402,283. It was merely through an error made in printing that this vote was omitted.

E. F. B., Eau Claire, Wis.: William H. Taft is not at the head of the steel trust, never was, and will probably never be.

C. H., Acampo, Cal.: Write to one of these land offices in New Mexico for the information you desire: Las Cruces, Roswell and Santa Fe.

V. B., Chillicothe, O.: Mr. Bryan did not get the $50,000 willed to him by the Bennett estate.

H. M., Wellsville, N. Y.: The government cannot collect bills for you. See an attorney.

O. C. J., Trimble, O.: If you go out of your own district in which a high school is located, you will have to pay your own tuition.

CHRISTIAN ACTIVITY NOT DIMINISHING

The Congregationalist makes a point which is worth taking into account in estimating the tendency and status of religion. It says the report of the United States commissioner of education is often quoted, showing that since 1890 the increase of students of theology is 41 per cent., of medicine 16 per cent. and of law 256 per cent. and adds: To give these figures their proper significance there should be added to the students of theology those in training schools of various forms of religious service to which they expect to devote their lives. If the secretaries and other salaried officials of the Y. M. C. A., of social settlements, brotherhoods and organizations for moral reform had been tabulated for the last 40 years, it is quite possible that the percentage of men engaged in the profession of teaching and helping mankind to religious truth, profession once limited to the ordained ministry—would be found to have increased as rapidly as the others with which it is compared.

Profits in Saving Forests

London Cable to New York Herald.

Senator Reed Smoot, of Utah, chairman of the forestry division of the national conservation commission, who has been studying forestry in Switzerland and Germany, is now in London. To the Herald correspondent Senator Smoot gave a brief account of his tour. He said:

"In Switzerland, and especially Germany, forestry is a science, and from these two countries the United States can learn a great deal as to how to get the best possible results from timbered land.

"The Sihwald, which is owned by Zurich, is probably the best managed forest in the world, and I found that the net profits from it are exceedingly high. Every piece of wood is turned into money. There is absolutely no waste. At the sawmills the shavings are made into excelsior, and wood that would otherwise be thrown away is made into brush handles, mop poles, and a thousand and one other things.

"The Black Forest is another admirably conducted reserve. Many things that I saw could be imitated to advantage in the United States. In Europe nothing was done until the forests had been practically depleted, when the land was reforested on strictly scientific lines."

Horseflesh Sausage.

Mdical Record.

Vienna will shortly open new municipal slaughter houses for the killing of horses. There has been a steady increase in the consumption of horseflesh in the city, over 20,000 horses having been slaughtered for food during the past year. Most of the flesh is made into sausages of various kinds. The new buildings cover an area of 3,300 square yards and provide stabling for 200 horses and stalls for killing 59, each fitted with hoisting apparatus.

WHERE DEATH TOUCHED HIS THOUSANDS

A Bit of Chickahominy Swamp.

McClellan's magnificent army left thousands upon thousands of dead in the dark glades and gloomy marshes of the blood-stained Chickahominy during the seven days' retreat to Malvern hill. One of the accompanying pictures shows a bit of Chickahominy swamp, from the right of which McClellan's men emerged, in view of the steeples of Richmond, and it was in this swampy and wooded country that the bloody battle of Cold Harbor was fought by Grant, on June 3, 1864. There ten thousand men fell, dead or wounded, in twenty minutes.

No other portion of the country has been so blood-stained as the low lying land which the Chickahominy, in freshet season, frequently overflows. The photograph was taken about the time of the battle of Cold Harbor.

LAST SIGNAL MESSAGE

How It Was Sent by Sherman's Signal Officer.

Remarkable Experience of Lieut. George Carr Round at Raleigh in 1865.

"Peace on earth, good will to men," flashed from the top of the capitol at Raleigh, North Carolina, was the last signal message of the civil war, sent into the heavens by signal rocket on the night of April 26, 1865, by Lieutenant George Carr Round, Sherman's signal officer in 1864 and 1865.

The story leading up to this dramatic finale, which told the aroused soldiers in camp around Raleigh that the end of the war had come, is intensely dramatic, and is told by Lieutenant Round himself, now a resident of Manassas, Virginia.

Enlisting as a private in the First Connecticut for three years when a student at Wesleyan university, he was later commissioned by Abraham Lincoln as a signal officer and assigned to the Twenty-third corps in the western army, during which time this historic incident, known to but few, took place.

April 13, 1865, just four years from the bombardment of Sumter, Lieut. Round found himself with a small detachment of the signal corps just entering Raleigh, after the march from Mississippi valley to the sea, and then on the return toward the mountains. Kirkpatrick's cavalry had preceded his party.

Hardly had he made his entrance into the deserted city until he received an order from General Schofield to establish a signal station on the top of the capitol dome. There was none to guide the way, and after a series of attempts it was discovered that there was no way of gaining the dome except by way of a lightning rod, which Round daringly undertook to climb. He succeeded, leaped over the waist high stone coping, and supposed that he would land on a solid roof. Instead he crashed into the glass skylight, instinctively caught himself and hung suspended with his body through the hole, the glass crashing to the stone floor one hundred feet below, and his legs waving wildly in the air to catch hold of something more tangible than North Carolina air.

LIEUT. GEORGE CARR ROUND

General Sherman's Signal Officer, Who Sent Up the Last Signal Message of the War.

Round gives credit for his deliverance from an untimely death through collision with the capitol floor to that wise provision of providence which declares that the human eye will close quicker than powder will flash and that the human hand will seek means of safety without the process of reasoning. As it was he escaped with a lacerated wrist and a badly sprained back.

He slept on the roof that night, established the station as ordered next morning by building a platform made of fence boards over the broken skylight and was ready for business. He was not a moment too soon, for a flag massage was already being sent him: "General Sherman desires that you report to these headquarters all that you will see and hear of the moving columns, their distance and direction." That from "Old Tecumseh" himself. "O. K." flashed back the answer.

All day the little flag waved. Before the day closed the Army of the Cumberland, the army of Ohio and the army of Tennessee filled all the stretch of country road, and at night their blazing campfires lit up earth and heaven while their drum beats and martial airs rolled in from every direction.

On the thirteenth night after entering Raleigh 100,000 men had answered to evening roll call. Taps had sounded, fires burned low and lights had gone out in the homes of Raleigh. Round, with his men, high up in the capitol dome watched the picture.

Then, far away, the sound of hoofs made by a galloping horse. Round felt that the horse carried a rider who was no ordinary messenger. Louder grew the hoof beats and greater the suspense. Round sent a man down to find out. He climbed back to the roof out of breath: "Hurrah, the war is over!"

By permission of Captain Russell, chief signal officer, Round began to send out rockets that all who knew the cipher code might understand, and in this way the news was spread.

"P-e-a-c-e," had been spelled out in rocket letters, and the roused men understood. A slow firing rocket exploded, knocking Round to the roof, and he began to slide towards the eaves, with a fall of one hundred feet in prospect. Again he saved himself, and only suffering burned face and eyebrows and being missing a mustache, he continued the rocket firing until the entire sentence "Peace on earth, good will to men" had been completed. He had his reward in the cheers of one hundred thousand men that went up to the stars.

SOLIDARITY OF PLAINSMEN

Bulletin of American Geological Society.

The traversability and the uniformity of the plains facilitate social aggregation and organization. The result is seen first in the very extensive plant associations; these impress us by the enormous numbers of individual plants which they include and by their vast continuity, though they show but little of that mutual aid and organization which characterize a society in the sociologist's sense of the term. The myriad flocks of prairie birds show more of mutual aid and organization. The enormous herds of bison show in some respects still more. In the society of the plains Indians it is the organization that attracts our attention, the number of individuals being but moderate. In the society of civilized man on the plains the same is true. North Dakota contains but a moderate number of people, but these people show a geographic unity, a social solidarity and a political discipline which they could not possibly show if they were not in a plains country. The immense farms and cattle ranches are a conspicuous result of geographic unity in the realm of economics. The same condition manifests itself in the forms of society and politics. The fact that every man on the plains makes a full view of all his neighbors all of the time develops in him a strong social sense. The absence of mountain or forest retreats makes it difficult for any man to make an exception of himself. The uniformity of conditions throughout the entire state makes it possible for people from every section of the state to act together in harmony.

Halley's Comet Returning.

Chicago Post.

Halley's comet, the most sensational of the sky truants known to astronomers, has looped-the-loop in its whirl through a billion miles of space and is heading this way again on the visit which it makes to these parts every 75 years.

The comet will not be visible to the naked eye, however, until well along in 1909, and will swoop into its perihelion, the point of its course closest to the sun, about May 10, 1910.

Will it strike the earth and smash things into bits? This has been a popular fear ever since this heavenly visitor was first observed, along about 12 B. C., but the authorities now assert that we are bound to squeeze by with several million miles to spare.

According to the French astronomers there is no danger whatever from Halley's comet and only one chance in 281,000,000 from all the rest of the comets put together.

But it was not always so. In its youth Halley's comet, it is said, was a pretty wild young thing and might have made no end of trouble had it not passed too close one day, or night, to the planet Neptune, whose mass was so huge in comparison that it exercised an instantaneous attraction for the comet.

They didn't collide, but the comet swerved out of its path, and from being a celestial go-as-you-please turned to chasing its own tail in a perfectly regular eclipse about the sun, with Neptune exercising a salutary check when its flight tends to the erratic. It is a harnessed, though brilliant, thing.

No other comet has had the influence on The human race which this one has had trough the dread inspired by its brilliancy and sensational size. To it, for instance, is due the current practice in the Roman Catholic churches of ringing the church bells at noon. This was initiated by special edict of Pope Calixus in 1456, who, it may be recalled, added to the five Ave Marias of that year the famous prayer, "Deliver us from the devil, the Turks, and the comet."

More than one English historian blames Halley's comet for the weakness of the Anglo-Saxon resistance to the invasion of William the Conqueror in 1066. Halley's comet was then flaming nightly in the skies, adding, in the eyes of the superstitious Angles and Saxons, supernatural prestige for the Norman arms.

Portland Smokes Up.

Atchison Globe.

Will Portland some day go the way of Pompeii and Herculaneum? Probably not, but a member of the geological survey has been working on Mount Hood, an extinct volcano not far from the city, and finds a number of evidences of renewed activity on the mountain. It was the theory of early investigators that the volcano had not been in eruption for untold centuries, but now it is pointed out that a lake on the mountain flank is of comparatively recent origin, as the tops of trees may still be seen in the water. It is the theory of the geologists that this lake was formed by an upheaval which dammed a mountain stream. In the last three years steam has been seen rising from new crevices and the rock is too hot to be bearable to the touch in places. And last year a flood came down a gorge as if from a melted glacier. Indeed, one of the glaciers on the mountain side is known to have melted for a distance of 150 feet. However, all these symptoms may be the last gasps of a dying volcano rather than the awakening of new forces.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna acts

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1908.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 202,000

AUGUST PREMIUM WATCH.

A. C. Burtlebach, Grampian, Pa., sent us the largest club during August, 89 names, and is therefore entitled to the premium watch offered.

Botany item: Every flower has its sniffle.

Anyway, the Wright brothers are good at making exciting starts.

His brother would forgive him if it were only marches that Mulai Hafid stole.

You can't judge the brutality of some people by the horsepower of their automobiles.

When Boston has a murder it always throws in the harrowing and ghastly details.

Mr. Bryan shaves himself, it is said. Probably because the barbers want to do most of the talking.

Only 6,863 of the 50,003 population of the canal zone are Americans, but that is sufficient to leaven the lump.

Good old Adlai Stephenson! He made a speech the other day that was heard nearly four rows away.

Minister Wu Ting Fang is to be recalled for talking too much. China seems to do some things about right.

Kansas farmers know how to advertise their state. They are now complaining about their skyscraper corn.

Following its usual course Vermont forecast an overwhelming victory for the Republican forces of the country.

Since the receipt of the returns from the Vermont election, Mr. John W. Kern's whiskers look far less formidable.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that the homely hiss of the baking buckwheat cake will soon be heard in the land.

The winner of the Marathon race has gone into vaudeville. He is just as good at walking as he is running, they say.

The President ought to send out a message warning the country against carelessness in the conservation of straw hats.

There are few chances of becoming a hero nowadays unless you get into the fire department, or marry a chorus lady.

The Independence party is stronger than was at first thought. There are enough Hearst men to make up a ticket in several of the states.

The New York Herald is trying to fix up an alliance between China and America. Probably thinks it can get its office towel washed cheaper.

Out in Illinois some people blew the banks out of a canal that was actually being used for other purposes than breeding mosquitos.

A Colorado woman married the man set upon her track by her former husband. This is a plot which writers of comedy appear to have overlooked.

Some people seemed to think that Taft and Foraker should have hauled off and swatted each other until the police thought it was time to interfere.

The kaiser is trying to force the recognition of Mulai Hafid as sultan of Morocco. Mulai knows what brand he is supposed to wear henceforth.

A Cleveland man declares that women need whipping once in a while the same as horses. Of course, he had in mind only the local conditions.

The Far West is shouting for Roosevelt to come out and make some campaign speeches. Some people don't like to go to the polls unless they are prodded.

It is pleasant to know that association with the foreign diplomatists in Washington didn't cause Taft and Foraker to fall on each other's necks and kiss.

Russell Sage's estate amounts to $64,000,000. Had he been permitted to live another year or two he would have rounded it out to $70,000,000 without much effort.

The Democrats are trying to pull Maine out of the Republican column. When they get that done there is a nice little easy job of running a bridge to the moon waiting.

They are pointing the finger of scorn at Springfield, Ill., because the prisoner it wanted to lynch wasn't the guilty man. As if a mob cares a rap whether its victim committed the crime!

Because he gave away money a man was arrested in Texas on the charge of lunacy. Had he given his money to the Democratic campaign committee he would have been hailed as an unselfish patriot.

Eugene V. Debs says his campaign "will throb with the spirit of the revolution and along its track the scattered embers of revolt will be fanned into a sweeping conflagration." And then 'Gene took a hitch in his campaign overalls and pulled down his jumper.

ROSE LAW PETITIONS.

Despite the issue of several barrelsful of predictions there is a decided interest in the Rose law county option elections. It has been declared, and the purpose for the declaration is plain, that few counties would seize the opportunity to vote on the question of liquor selling. The implication was that only those taking part in the anti-saloon agitation had any actual concern in the new law, and that, since they were numerically only a small part of the population, the voting residents would not bother their heads about the business.

The Rose law became operative on Tuesday. Since then petitions circulated in four Ohio counties have received sufficient numbers of signatures to make elections lawful. Out of the 4,600 voters of Meigs county 4,000 have signed their names to pleas for a chance to vote on the "wet" or "dry" proposition. In Warren county, 3,600 have signed out of a total vote of 5,100. In Morrow and Union counties more than 60 per cent of the suffrages have been registered. These do not represent the only communities which have shown a desire to pass on the matter of the liquor traffic. They are simply the only ones from which reports have come. But it requires only a few straws to give the direction of the slightest wind, only one to fix that of a hurricane. No one is in a position just now to decide which definition best fits the Rose law application.

Incidentally, one well may wonder why the brewery combine is working so frantically to obtain the nomination of candidates for the legislature who are favorable to its interests. It has collected an immense fund. It is maintaining an "educational bureau" and is forming organizations under a befogging and an altogether craven title. What if the liquor interests should get a majority of its friends into the legislature? Politicians are not foolish. They never hate to tilt their hand so much as when somebody's money has elected them, when a slush-fund has lifted them into office. There is no more likelihood of the next legislature, even if overwhelmingly pro-liquor, tinkering with the Rose law with a view to crippling its force, than there is of the members of the assembly failing to cash their vouchers. The Rose law could be on the statute books for a century without knocking out a single saloon. The legislature has washed its hands of the reponsibility and there was every sign last winter that it was very glad to do so.

It is up to the counties whether they shall be "wet" or "dry." The liquor people waste their time and their money in the attempt to control the state assembly.

STORM SIGNALS.

A small newsboy was once called upon to sell his last paper. He refused: "If I let it go, how kin I holler?" he asked.

Mr. Bourke Cockran, in the campaign of 1896, yelped his throat dry in denunciation of W. J. Bryan. He climbed back into the Democratic bandwagon in time to get the Tammany endorsement for congress. But he is said to have fallen out with that body. He can't very well play up to the Republicans again. He would be about as welcome as the measles. Cockran is stuffed with noise as a bushel of potatoes is with potatoes. It has to come out of him, or he'd choke. And so, having but one paper left, he can't sacrifice it. Mr. Bryan is given the exquisite joy of having the most celebrated mountebank in America screaming his praises through the autumn shrubberies.

But, as the saying is, there is a fly in every ointment. Cockran is going to unload his oratory on the Middle West. He may even come to Toledo. There has been occasional talk of forming a society for the Prevention of Unnecessary Racket. Let us hasten and get it chartered.

ROCKEFELLERANIA.

Whatever has been said against John D. Rockefeller we always thought he retained some of the homely virtues of old-fashioned folk. It was easier to associate the thought of horsehair furniture with his name than the luxurious white and gold stuff of the Du Barry regime. It seemed a ten to one shot that water tasted better to him out of a tin dipper than out of cut glass. And when he would be sitting down of an evening to read the paper the picture would show him in shirt sleeves and cotton socks.

So it is was a great disappointment to learn that John D. has succumbed to the weakness of geneologitis. According to a story that comes from Albany he, or members of his family, have been paying a ancestor hunter to compile a tree of his grandsires. The man did his work in the conventional way. He made discoveries that would flatter a customer from Boston. It appears, according to this antiquarian, that Rockefeller sprang from the loins of nobility. Way back in the history of the ancient kingdom of Languedoc there was a line of fuedal lords by the name of Rockefeller. They bore the title of barons.

The facetious are bound to shout "robber barons" and suggest that that is why Mr. Rockefeller has to wear a wig. We are above such cheap and obvious witticisms. There is supposed to be something worthy in all men. And whatever admiration for Rockefeller that The Blade possessed was for his simple tastes which, we erroneously thought, could not be corrupted by gold or guilt.

A CATACLYSM.

John Pierpont Morgan was actually gracious to the reporters when he returned from over seas the other day. He joked with them and even asked them a number of questions.

There have been revolutions, thunderous and map-changing earthquakes which altered the fair face of the earth's surface, collisions of speeding stars that have caused a great illumination in a corner of the firmament which hitherto had been but infinite depths of darkness. Not one of these universe-shaking alterations has produced such shocks in the field of journalism as the fact that Morgan spoke to a reporter as if he were a human being. Usually newspaper men, when approaching him, keep their hands behind their backs out of the fear that he will snap a finger off. The wonder is that prices on the Stock Exchange didn't shoot holes in the canopy of the heavens when the word came in.

Well, well! All things change, the scientific sharks inform us. If Morgan can be civil, then Harriman can be considerate of other people's property.

CASTRO AGAIN

For skill in getting himself into trouble, nothing has yet loomed up in history that can quite compare with his excellency Cipriano Castro. He has acquired the most notable collection of international complications so far extant, and his name is listed for more in all the central markets.

What France will do about the fine of $5,000,000 placed against the French Cable company is not to be guessed at now. The government at Paris will doubtless be asked to interfere to prevent confiscation, but whether anything will be done it would be foolish to venture a supposition. The way in which Holland is going about the task of getting satisfaction for its injured dignity is certainly pleasing to all the capitals. There is promise of a very warm time among the coast cities of Venezuela, and, possibly, after they have been shelled for a week or two by Dutch cruisers, some influence may be brought to bear on the diminutive executive, who is safe at Caracas.

Still, it looks as if Castro was having a lot of fun stirring up the nations. To prod the French after making the Dutch jump indicates a taste for vaudeville. He may wish to see a Russian dance before he is through, and, if it were handy, he would, in all likelihood, pull a Chinese queue or two.

But trouble is trouble for somebody, and it will be Castro's countrymen if it isn't himself.

HISGEN IS STARTED.

They say every chair was taken when Thomas L. Hisgen was notified that he had been selected to run for the presidency on the Hearst ticket. A good omen. An important sign. It indicates the enthusiasm for Hisgen is "boundless," that the "stalwart cohorts will gather at the polls to rebuke those who obey the behest of their party boss," that the "earnest workers in the cause of good government" will crush the "henchmen of corruption." Of course, Hisgen struck the keynote and his opponents, when they read about it, were "much chagrined."

It is a great thing for a presidential candidate to have a hallful of partisans. It is so encouraging to know that so many are for one. With such an endorsement Mr. Hisgen can go forth and swing the arms bravely and beat the rostrums fiercely. Perhaps, before the campaign is closed, he may be so fortunate as to address another audience as large and as stupid as this one.

PETROLEUM.

In spite of the tremendous utilization of petroleum in this country there is no sign yet of a waning of production. From the annual report of the United States Geological Survey it is learned that more than thirty-nine million more barrels were drawn from American wells in the year 1907 than in the previous twelvemonth. The total value increased from $92,444,735 in 1906 to $120,106,749.

The United States leads all other countries in the production of petroleum. Its closest rival, Russia, failed to approach it within a hundred million barrels.

In the year, the rank of the leading petroleum states changed materially. Kansas and Oklahoma, with a production of 45,933,649 barrels in 1907 as against 21,718,648 barrels in 1906, attained first place, and California dropped to second place, though its production amounted to 39,748,375 barrels in 1907 as compared with 33,098,598 barrels in 1906.

The greatest change, however, was in Illinois, where the increased production, from 4,397,050 barrels in 1906 to 24,281,973 barrels in 1907, brought the state from ninth to third place, with an output more than fivefold that of 1906 and practically double that of Texas, which stood fourth in both years.

A feature of the report is the showing it makes of the declining importance of the eastern oil fields. Ohio, which was third in 1906, dropped to fifth place, and its production fell off. Pennsylvania dropped from fifth place to sixth and West Virginia passed from sixth place to seventh. In respect to value of oil produced, the product of the Kansas and Oklahoma field rose to first place from fourth in 1906. This came about because of the enormous yield of the Glenn pool and because of the completion of two pipe lines to the gulf, which gave a better outlet for the oil produced. The facilities for getting the oil of this region to market, however, are still much too limited and the price suffers accordingly.

TICKLING THE CAMPAIGN.

An observing English traveler said that Americans were marked by a love for politics and for a hearty sense of humor.

The season of 1908 hardly bears him out as regards the fondness for politics. But this is certain, the American takes delight in mixing politics with his humor. For example:

A conference was held in Washington the other day between Norman E. Mack, national chairman of the Democratic party, and Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor. In the course of the meeting, Mr. Gompers agreed to deliver to Mr. Bryan on election day the votes of the members of the unions connected with the federation.

It is such playfulness as this which keeps a national campaign from becoming bitter and embroiled with ugly personalities. It gives a hint as to the conduct of such contests in the future. Not only is every voter assured interest, but amusement. Mr. Gompers should be careful, though, not to make the society he represents laugh too hard. Some laughter hurts.

AN OPPENHEIM STORY.

The Blade will begin the publication of another good, strong, well-told story within a week or two. It is "A Millionaire of Yesterday." It is written by E. Phillips Oppenheim, the author of many thrilling tales. The Blade is confident its readers will like "A Millionaire of Yesterday."

STUDYING THE SKIES.

The balloonists are like collectors of flowers and stuffers of birds. They get some mysterious satisfaction if they put scientific labels on their sport. What meteorology can learn from the balloonists that hasn't been obtained years ago probably wouldn't make a footnote in a library full of government reports. The data they gather was compiled long since. It is not new to students of the atmosphere and is interesting to themselves alone.

However, the balloons which made their flights in this state this week did bring forth some matter of value. It may never command the attention of the scientists the balloonists are anxious to have hail them as brothers, but it sheds further light on that complex subject human gumption. Listed, the additions to knowledge are:

It is impractical to expect a balloon to rise unless you stuff it with gas lighter than air.

Ballast is a good thing to have along. It sometimes allows the traveler to avoid that dull sickening thud noticed by famous aeronauts of the past.

A lot of instruments will come handy—to throw overboard when the balloon is shooting earthward.

Water is a safer thing to light on than a cornfield. Pick out a nice broad pond if you can.

The temperature above Lake Erie is quite low. One should wear winter-weights. An extra shirt will be useful, too, to signal with.

Dressed in scientific terms the above gleanings from cloud-land work very well into type. Several members of the better-known aero clubs have quite a reputation for studying these records. They hope to write books some day so engrossing that even their friends will read them.

WHO STAYED AT HOME.

Remembrance comes of the story of an old man, simple and gentle hearted, but fettered to a granite religion. At his home the Sabbath was kept holy with the greatest strictness. No work was done about his farm on Sundays that could, by any means, be avoided. There was no cooking, no recreations, no visiting with neighbors, not even reading except in the Good Book.

When the war broke out, his son and only child enlisted. Then came the worry, the anxious, soul-trying, tearless hours. Sundays, instead of days of rest, became a torture. The old man would wander about among the trees, muttering texts from the Scriptures, working his poor, gnarled fingers as one in pain, clutching at his coat as a person frantic for action. In time the torment became more than he could bear. He went out under the stars one Saturday night and—as he thought—made a compact with Satan. He traded his salvation for the relief of his soul. The next day he was the first in line before the window at the postoffice, his mouth trembling pitifully as he asked for his mail. And all day he sat upon the steps before the telegraph office. For three years this was the way he observed the Sabbath. It was not peace he found, but a sort of compromise. It is probable that this was all that saved that fond old father to his son.

The civil war was a period of hardship and suffering to the soldiers. Wounds terrible and unspeakable might be at the tail of a day that began with promise of quiet and peace. Sickness was a constant threat, and death lurked beyond every hillrise. But theirs was not all the ordeal. To those who stayed at home the days were harrowing, too. They had their agonies of fear, remorseless, unending, sleepless dread. The mail, as compared with that of today was slow and irregular. It would have come at snail's pace if it had been dispatched by wireless. The telegraph wasn't to be depended upon, for private messages from the front might be shunted because of the demands of the service. Thrown aside, they were often forgotten and never were sent. The news of a victory would set the country afire with jubilation. But it was always followed by a depression. For the lists of casualties would begin appearing in the papers, with great gaps and such phrases as "seven hundred and eighty unknown buried." From the prisons came never a whisper which could be depended upon more than the wild rumors that came on the breath of every night.

The women and the children, all the non-belligerents, had their terrors, too.

A NEW ENGINE.

The British government is making an experiment which may bring about the banishment of steam from the engine-rooms of ocean going vessels. More than that it may revolutionize all methods of water propulsion as coal becomes scarcer and economy becomes a greater factor.

An obsolete war vessel, the Rattler, was used for the test. It was installed with what is technically known as a gas suction engine. The advantages claimed for this type of motor is that no stokers are required, that coal slack, peat, lignite and wood can be used at convenience, and that with an equal amount of fuel consumption 50 per cent greater power than steam is generated. The cable dispatches report that the experiments so far made have been successful. They are to be carried out more extensively on larger and more modern ships.

The suction engine utilizes gas made on shipboard. There is a boiler like compartment into which the coal passes from a hopper, the stoking being automatic. The fuel burns in it slowly, producing gases which are forced by air into a filtering apparatus which removes coal tar and then into the engine where the final combustion takes place. The gas is manufactured only as the engine needs it, the machine drawing it from the retort and shutting it off at the engineer's will.

It is generally agreed among technical men that the world must shortly consider the conservation of the fuel supplies. The demand for energy is constantly increasing and, at the same time, there is a steady increase in the cost of coal. Waterfalls are being utilized There is a promise of a better utilization of the power in winds and, in the countries with cloudless skies, such as southern California, energy can be developed from the rays of the sun. But water power, wind and sun cannot be used for the purpose of driving vessels from port to port. The hope for them must be in an economical arrangement such as the suction engine. The fact that peat can be used opens up for it immense stores of fuel. From the tests on the Rattler foreign experts have predicted that the next great liners can lower the records of the Mauretania and the Lusitania with half the fuel expense and no vibration.

The Great Lakes shipping interests are vitally interested in the new engine. They will watch its development with hopefulness.

CRYING WOLF ABROAD.

Great Britain and Germany have their Richard Pearson Hobsons, too. The affliction is borne with as sweet and gentle a patience as America bears its own. Tempted at moments, perhaps, to spread the hand out flat and come down smartly, the two countries yet maintain a posture of forbearance and spare the palm.

For the jingoes are strong in the two lands, some of them holding high office and talking with the voice of authority. They have succeeded in frightening their respective parliaments to some degree and have committed their fellow countrymen to a senseless and frightfully expensive competition in naval armament. The governments realize the lengths to which they have gone and the threats to the cash box, but are powerless to back water. On both sides of the North Sea are journals corresponding in tone to the Hearst papers, but, of course, vastly more powerful. They have seized on the war scare as means of promoting their individual influence, crying, weeping for more ships, more guns, cursing the English, or the Germans as blood enemies, as the case happens, demanding the widening of the barriers and the raising of the walls.

Yet, a few strong, sensible men are beginning to be heard. They have been quiet because, as persons with good eyesight, they couldn't see any excuse for war, any actual menace. But they realize the harm that the trumpet-blowers are doing. They regret the burden that is being placed upon their peoples. They are troubled by this world-wide energy in navy yards and this eagerness for defensive measures. From recent declarations made by cabinet ministers in England and Germany it is plain that those in control do not fear hostilities. They were willing to permit the jingoism to aid them in getting appropriations, but they do not intend that the madness shall go too far.

The tide is now setting against the European Richmond P. Hobsons.

A BOOM FOR DIAZ.

The first boom for another term for President Diaz, of Mexico, has been started. It is proposed to force the executive of the republic to accept the candidacy once more, in spite of his wish to retire.

The demand comes in the form of a proclamation signed by citizens calling upon the states of the republic to agree upon a date, send their delegates to the capital and in special audience present to the president the claims of the Mexican people upon his services for another term of six years. "The presidential question before the public just now, although it may seem premature," says the proclamation, "interests the inhabitants of the republic profoundly. This is not because they are hesitating about who should be president, but because they felt quite certain that none of the other candidates, no matter how popular he might seem to be, would ever reach to the degree of estimation of that of the eminent President Diaz. He is the unique figure in history as a ruler who has remained in the public estimation. His standing has risen in public affection and respect!"

President Diaz appears to be the keystone to his country's tranquility. Without him it is feared that the union of Mexican states will fall. Certainly when he ceases to control the destinies of the republic the people will become acquainted with new and altogether perplexing difficulties. For the sake of the nation it is too bad that Diaz cannot reign in perpetuity.

PATRIOTS' SLIM REWARD.

Paraguay had its last revolution as long ago as the first week of July. This was when the army revolted against the growing influence of the firemen and the police with the administration and killed and wounded a thousand of them, besides putting the president under arrest in his own house.

Paraguay, however, has not settled into a state of peace and content, the condition which usually follows a South American upheaval for a time. There is a good reason why it hasn't quieted down. When the rebels gained possession of the country and made their raid on the treasuries to distribute the rewards due to honest patriotism, they found the cupboard bare. There wasn't enough to go around among three major generals, not to mention their loyal followers, the brigadiers, the colonels, the majors and the captains. It was one of the saddest blows which has ever been dealt the cause of liberty in the southern continent.

The revolution was premature all around. A national bank was about to be established with the aid of European capital. This scheme fell when the doors of the police station caved in. Gold hasn't been on the market of Paraguay for months and months. It has dived deeper into hiding than ever. Arrangements for bringing settlers into the country to help out a distressful labor situation have failed, because the potential immigrants heard about those killed and wounded and went to Argentina instead. Truly revolution has seldom bumped into such woe.

The sad thing about it all is that another rebellion wouldn't help things.

TRADE WITH GERMANY.

In spite of the dull times with which we are supposed to be afflicted, the export trade of America with Germany comes very close to holding its own. The department of Commerce and Labor has just issued statistics from which comparisons can be drawn between the first seven months of this year and the same period of 1907.

The actual falling in exports reaches a value of $2,170,786, yet nearly two millions more of business was done from January to July this year than in that time in 1906. The increase is $36,915,866 over the first seven months of 1905, and more than $43,000,000 better than in the January-July period of 1904.

A study of the report shows that in certain lines trade is actually better this year than it was in 1907. We have sold more wheat and flour, while the loss in sales of corn has amounted to more than four millions. One curious item, as showing the overcoming of a great competition, relates to clocks and watches. Their sale to Germany amounted to $125,482 this year, an increase of $27,322 over the corresponding period of 1907. While we have sent more copper to German ports, there is an actual dropping off in monetary receipts because of the low price for the metal. Raw cotton sale has improved as well as cotton apparel. Fertilizers have commanded a slightly better demand. Scientific instruments have a greater call and so has electrical machinery. The trade in pipes and fittings has nearly tripled. Boots and shoes and leather have improved, the sale of pork by almost a million, lard by more than a million, resin and turpentine somewhat, flax seed products by more than double and illuminating oils by $1,845,593. Lumber was sold to the value of $209,099 above the exports of the 1907 months.

The imports of German goods in the first seven months of 1908 were $71,906,376, comparing with $92,897,120 of last year and $79,257,760 in 1906. The principal decreases appear in such articles as art works, automobiles, diamonds and precious stones, furs, gloves and wines, mostly rated under the definition of luxuries.

Should the export trade with other countries show no more serious decrease than that with Germany the depression of 1908 will not prove a difficult one, in this direction, to overcome.

WU MAY DEPART.

There is talk in Peking about recalling Wu Ting-fang, the Chinese minister to Washington. It is declared he has been talking too much and it is rumored that Japan has a secret grievance against him, for which reason it is seeking to have him displaced.

Now as for talking, Wu has a gift that way, but it isn't a weakness. It is rather an element of strength. The kind of talking he affects has a question mark at the end of the sentences. It seems nonsense to charge him with giving away diplomatic secrets. Minister Wu might sit for the sphinx so far as being inscrutable. It is doubtful if blasting powder could shake anything out of him except a new assortment of queries.

There is this which may explain the position of the Chinese government. Minister Wu was over here for several years before he was called back to assume fresh honors. It is possible that Peking desired to know more about America than it had at hand last winter when it sent Ting-Fang back. He is now wanted at home so that the new facts, the up-to-date statistics and political impressions may be tried out of him. After a few weeks of cross-examining the United States, Minister Wu is in a position to write the history, the habits, customs and religious prejudices of the greater part of our eighty-five million or so of people, together with their classification as to age, wealth, color of eyes and table manners.

Should it be true that Wu is in bad at home no one will regret it so much as his friends here. His is the kind of character we prize. If Wu should go, there would be an immediate run on mourning fabrics. Washington would write the word woe upon his legation door.

FORT MEIGS.

The story of Fort Meigs is one of the most thrilling in the history of America. The eloquence of the orators at the dedication of the monument today can only faintly pay tribute to the bravery of the men who garrisoned that outpost in the spring of 1813. The shaft itself can be little more than a stone marking the spot where a band of Americans endured the fire of a superior army for days and, at last, compelled it to retreat from the sheer despair of failure.

A country's history is sometimes affected by a certain fashion of interest. It is the general impression that the greater part, the harder part, of the war of 1812 was fought upon the Atlantic seaboard. In even the detailed accounts of some of the chroniclers little attention is given to scenes away from the ocean, except Perry's victory and the brilliant defeat of the British forces at New Orleans. Yet, as a matter of actual truth, that struggle was fiercest, was most bitter, was marked by the greatest hardships and enduring courage, along the Maumee. For this river was virtually the western border of the United States. There had even been discussions in which the proposal had been made to fix the frontier permanently at the eastern shore of the Maumee. The war was declared nominally over the actions of the English on the high seas, but its real cause was in the incentive given the Indians to attack our pioneers.

Counting the forces under Tecumseh, General Proctor, the British commander, had nearly 4,500 warriors. He laid siege to Fort Meigs in the latter weeks of April. The task of razing the place and compelling the Americans to surrender seemed an easy one at the start. So certain was Proctor, that he took his leisure in placing his guns and arranging his campaign. He was able to fire into the fort with ease, to pick off officers with his sharpshooters, to harrass and threaten the defenders by charges and with torch. On May 9 he gave it up. He had been unable to subdue the Americans. He seemed no nearer to bringing Fort Meigs to terms than when he planned his strategies. "The enemy so completely entrenched and covered himself as to render unavailing every effort of our artillery," he reported.

Fort Meigs is deserving of every honor paid to its name. Its valiant defense helped to save an empire to America. Its heroes will be remembered on all the rolls where noble deeds are recited.

MINES HERE AND ABROAD.

Representative Albert Douglas, of the Eleventh Ohio Congressional district, has been investigating the means taken in the coal mines of Wales to prevent accidents. In the counties Mr. Douglas represents are several of the biggest producing collieries of the state and it was because of his close interest in the subject that he introduced a bill in Congress at the last session calling for a bureau of mines. It passed the House, but was lost in the Senate.

Mr. Douglas found that the accident rate in the Welsh pits was only one in 2,000 a reduction within a few years from four in 1,000. He thinks that the regulations in practice abroad should be put in force in this country and he will bring the matter before Congress in the winter.

It is not generally known how close the relation is between coal mine accidents and politics. In the case both operators and miners are about equally to blame. The terrible casualties which occurred in Pennsylvania and West Virginia recently, it is generally admitted, were caused by dust explosions. Now, in this state, it is the custom of the employers to demand that the men remove the dust, in doing which they lose time and consequently their day's wage is affected. The miners, in turn, demand that the air pressure be raised. This is based specifically upon the question of ventilation since the air removes the gases. At the same time the heavy gales of wind that are shot through the underground passages keep the dust stirred up. It does not settle and therefore cannot be removed. But the dust, while it is light enough to lift into the air, is yet too heavy to be raised to the surface of the ground. As a result, the digging as it goes on, tends to saturate the air with the fine coal dust. It is everywhere, circulating, sweeping, through the mine. Conditions constantly are becoming riper for the explosion. A lamp, a blast, a pipe itself, may fire it. A sheet of flame shoots through every passage, into every cranny, leaving a fearful trail of shattered walls, broken timbers and dead and dying men.

The employers strive to keep the regulations in such shape that their treasuries will be the least hurt. The miners, with the state inspectors to carry out their wishes, call for conditions which will allow them to earn the highest day's pay possible. Both employ politics. Both are blind and take chances with life that the state should prohibit. It would appear that the wise thing to do is for disinterested persons to fix the law and administer it.

VINDICATION.

There has been remarkable interest of late years in matters occult. A number of men have been knocking at the wall which divides the living from the dead and they assure everyone that they have received answers. Sir William Crookes announced the results of inquiries of his in the face of a hooting nation. Richard Hodgson, a psychological investigator, now passed away, is reported to have sent back word of his safe arrival on the other side. Isaac K. Funk has written books in support of spiritualistic hypotheses and Sir Oliver Lodge backs him up with a scientist's word and many high-sounding technical phrases. Hamlin Garland, the novelist, is now engaged in setting forth some experiences of his in Spookland.

With such authority it requires a fixed skepticism to question the alleged communications from the hereafter, yet these gentlemen have been bombarded with ridicule. Their attainments have been made little of. They have been told they have proved nothing and asked what was the use anyway? To men with sensibilities, the attacks have been most distressing, but, being conscientious workmen, they proceeded with their seances. Now comes from an unexpected source reassurance that the dead can really touch hands with the quick.

Ex-Senator David B. Hill, former Democratic state leader of New York, called on National Chairman Norman E. Mack shortly after his arrival from Europe on Friday and told Mr. Mack that he would do all he could to help the campaign for Bryan and Kern. Mr. Hill declined to discuss the political situation with newspaper men, but made known his attitude toward the Democratic ticket to Mr. Mack. The ex-senator said he had been abroad for his health and was feeling fine.

We trust that those who have criticized the Society for Psychical Research will do the manly thing and back up. Nothing so becomes a man as apologizing when he finds he has been inconsiderate, mistaken, or permitted preconceived opinions to close his mind to the discoveries of enlightened science.

A Hobo Crow.

San Francisco Call.

Tales of the big gulls which accompany the army transports all the way in the long journey from San Francisco are not infrequent, but it has remained for a California crow to wear the laurel. If you pass Hornbrook any fine morning at 7:30 o'clock sharp and crane your neck out of a Pullman window up toward the sky you will observe a fine black devil of a crow sitting complacently in the topmost branches of an old pine, preening his feathers and apparently half asleep. On the contrary, he is very much awake, for he is keeping a bright lookout for train No. 14, whose smoke is visible every morning at this hour as it comes tearing along the road. As the cars approach the tree there is a subdued, stately flutter of two black wings. Master Crow rises slowly into the air and picks up No. 14 with the abandon and ease of a crow hobo as it passes. He drops to the roof of the car as if it were his rightful home, and though the engineer has tried every way to play a joke on him by tooting the whistle, ringing the bell madly and making a general racket, the crow solemnly refuses to be dislodged. He is an old friend now and the passengers on the 7:30 have learned to look for him as regularly as they do their morning papers. Appetizers are thown at him all the way to Siskiyon, which is reached at 8:45 o'clock, where his ebon majesty enjoys a royal meal to which his acumen and perseverance have fairly entitled him.

VARIETIES

The British salmon is said to be worth $550 a ton.

J. P. Morgan, back from Europe, refuses to talk business or politics.

New York city savings banks are now receiving about $1.40 for each dollar paid out.

The microbe population of a twelve-ounce piece of cheese has been estimated at 5,000,000,000.

Pepper is the only spice grown in Borneo sufficient for export.

Horse bets in the United Kingdom are said to amount to over $42,000,000 annually.

The gates of Jerusalem are still closed at night.

The pen point production of Birmingham, England, is 220,000,000 a week.

An animal with the strength of a lion and the jumping capacity of a flea would hop one-third of a mile.

Terrific gales sweep southwestern Europe, many lives are lost and tremendous damage is done to property.

American Smelting & Refining company for the year ended June 30 reports $3,846,000 less earnings.

A large majority of aliens admitted to the port of New York are under fourteen years of age.

Breathing exercises were introduced in some Parisian schools not long ago, and beneficial results were soon manifested.

Every piece of plate glass in the world today is due to be broken within ten years, according to the law of average.

Railroads, with return of prosperity, return hundreds of employes to work in shops and put many idle cars into use.

Walter Wellman writes from Washington that the Republicans find good cheer in the Vermont election, but that some shrewd leaders feel over-confidence.

There is an average of nearly two persons killed each day in New York city by falling from windows, down steps, into excavations or in some such manner.

The Duchess of Abercorn is conducting a model creamery. She sells cream to the London hotels and to several of the ocean liners.

A New York druggist, who has been in the business for forty years, says that there are 35,000 proprietary medicines for sale in the city.

India sends America many rugs. All the pay the good weavers get for making them is 16 cents a day. Head weavers get $15 a month.

Europe is thrown into a turmoil by Emperor William's demand that Mulai Hafid be recognized immediately as sultan of Morocco.

Secretary Wilson, back from a tour of the west, declares the farmers are satisfied, that big yields of all the staples are assured and that the farmers are for Taft.

Worthless securities representing millions, found in Russell Sage's vaults, showing that the financier had been the victim of shrewd men.

The cost of living in British cities is very little over half the corresponding cost in American cities, and wages are proportionately lower.

The Chinese guilds of South China are selling stock for the organization of a Chinese steamship company to run to San Francisco or Seattle.

A Hungarian has invented a washing machine which, with electrified water, will cleanse 300 garments in less than fifteen minutes without the aid of soap.

An electric railroad to about 10,000 feet is being built on the Zugspitze, Bavaria, the highest peak of the Alps. It will run to the summit, and at the 7,000 foot level a hotel will be built.

The smallest electric motor in the world was made by a Texas electrician and watchmaker, who uses it as a scarf pin and drives it with a tiny chloride of silver battery.

Most of the tobacco used in so-called Russian cigarettes—the far-famed brands of Turkey and Cairo, too —is grown less than 100 miles from Louisville, Ky., or within a like radius of Raleigh, N. C.

Blasting marble is impracticable, those who quarry it having to split off blocks in the same method in vogue when the Parthenon was built, more than 2,300 years ago.

Negro whose alleged attack on a woman started the recent riots at Springfield is declared innocent by the victim of the assault and a warrant is issued charging the son of a man lynched, with the crime.

New York Jews score Police Commissioner Bingham for the charge that that race is responsible for half of the crimes committed in New York, and quote court records in rebuttal, and call on the official to substantiate his assertion or retract.

About 100,000,000 heads of lettuce are raised annually in the jardins maraîchers of Paris, the greater part of which is shipped to London and Cologne during the winter and spring after being wrapped in paper and crated.

Every year New York City throws into the junk heap enough buildings to accommodate a small city, or a population of 50,000. In the last ten years there have been torn down enough buildings to house 500,000 persons.

Firm of Hisgen Brothers, whose senior member is the candidate of the Independent party for the presidency, is scored by government attorneys in New York as using the same "trust" methods employed by the Standard Oil company.

A curious insect has arrived from Brazil at the South Kensington museum in London. It is a beetle. At its head gleams a red ruby lamp, and eleven green lights glow forth from each side of the little creature. These peculiarities have earned it the name of the "railway beetle."

Many of the Japanese porcelain factories, it is said, are not paying expenses, and production has been reduced by 30 to 40 per cent. In Tsu-Makimura twenty-eight of the eighty porcelain factories have suspended, owing to the decrease in American and Chinese imports.

Capturing giant turtles seems to be a profitable business along the Maine coast. A 1,500-pound one was recently taken in those waters, and no great a curiosity was it that the two captors promptly exchanged it for a perfectly good check for $250. The purchasers, present day P. T. Barnums, hope to reap a small fortune by exhibiting the turtle at county fairs.

The prison ship martyrs, forgotten victims of the revolutionary war, are to be commemorated after more than a hundred years of neglect. A monument to the memory of these 11,500 victims of the Wallabout prison ships is being erected on Fort Green hill, in Brooklyn, and will be dedicated by the President of the United States on November 14.

The increase in the value of farm property of $8,000,000,000 between 1900 and 1907 is nearly nine times as great as the aggregate national banking capital of the United States. It is more than one-half as large as the total capitalization, bonds and stocks included, of all the railroads in the United States. It is nearly three times as large as the aggregate savings bank deposits of the whole country.

According to the Medical Press and Circular, of London, a red nose is by no means a sign of drunkenness, and is as common among tectotallers as its tipplers. Indigestion is responsible altogether more than anything else for red noses, while excessive tea drinking is apt to play havoc with the complexion in general and with the nose in particular. Sometimes the congested nose is a sign of some serious disorder of the heart, or it may point to a sluggish circulation. The habit of inhaling cigaret smoke and puffing it through the nostrils may contribute to the external wealth of color.

The proprietor of a fashionable cafe at Marienbad is the possessor of a straw hat which he values at $1,000. The hat is not a costly variety of Panama, but is rather a rough-looking straw hat, yet it is the pride of the proprietor's life, because it is woven of straws through which the crowned heads of Europe have sucked cooling drinks dispensed in the owner's establishment. For many years this king worshiper had been collecting straws from the royal lips, scorning mere nobles or statesmen. When the collection was large enough the hat was manufactured.

The national museum of the United States has recently acquired a collection of models representing over 100 different fruits of Haiti, arranged for exhibition purposes. This collection of models of fruits and vegetables, which was exhibited at Jamestown, is probably the most complete series of its kind that has ever been prepared. The fruits of Haiti include many forms that are rarely seen in this country, and this set of models cannot fail to be of interest. The following are the names of the most curious fruits of the island: Cashew, ginger plant, mango, alligator pear, castor oil seed, custard apple, pomegranate, guava, tamarind, naseberry and a large green bread fruit.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2515—Misses' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with long or three-quarter sleeves and with or without jabot. A pretty and stylish model which is adaptable to almost any material. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2378—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves and a removable chemisette. Adaptable to any kind of material and an advanced model which promises to be very popular. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1496—Girls' and Misses' Shirt Waist Dress, consisting of a tucked shirt waist with three-quarter length sleeves and a plaited three-piece circular skirt. Made up in one or two materials, this little frock will be found extremely practical for school and every day wear. 5 sizes—8 to 16 years.

2517—Girls' and Childs' French Dress, with Yoke and Long or Short Sleeves. A pretty design for the more dressy frock of flowered challis or silk, with yoke of all-over lace or fagoting. 4 sizes—2 to 8 years.

2512—Ladies' Four-Gored Circular Skirt. Closing with buttons down the front and having an inverted box-plait at center of back. One of the best models for the walking skirt of the coming season. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2694—Misses' Thirteen Gored Ripple Skirt, with an Inverted Box Plait at center of Front and Back. An exceptionally becoming model to the slim proportions of the growing girl. 4 sizes—14 to 17 years.

2306—Misses' Coat. This simple model is adaptable to pongee, linen, serge, broadcloth, Venetian cloth, tweed or cheviot, and the notched collar is faced with velvet in the same or a contrasting shade. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2234—Girls' Dress with Plainted Skirt and a Separate Guimpe. This stylish model will be particularly appropriate for early autumn wear and is adaptable to all materials, the guimpe should be of silk, lawn or batiste. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2287—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. A simple and appropriate model for linen, madras or fancy shirting, worn with the regulation turn down linen collar. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2403—Boys' Suit, consisting of a double-breasted Blouse with a Removable Shield and Knickerbockers. Adaptable to any material that is used for boys' garments this will be found easy to make and useful for every day wear. 6 sizes—4 to 9 years.

2535—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Seven-Eighths Length Sleeves and a Removable Shield. A good model for the waist of an autumn or winter dress, but also adaptable to wash materials and worn as a separate waist. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1796—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Turn-Down Collar. This is an excellent model which will be much used for taffeta silk as well as all the wash materials. The narrow ruffles are of the same or a contrasting material. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2507—Girls' Dress, with plaited skirt and a separate guimpe having long or three-quarter sleeves. A pretty model for cashmere trimmed with surah silk in the same shade and worn with a guimpe of lawn or batiste. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2521—Boys' Shirtwaist, with separate turn-down collar. This may be developed from pongee, silk, linen, Indian-head cotton or fancy shirting. 7 sizes—3 to 15 years.

2520—Ladies' One-Piece Skirt, in sheath style and sweep length. One of the very newest Paris models and adaptable to all materials, but especially appropriate for broadcloth velvet, velveteen and corduroy. 6 sizes—22 to 30.

1602—Misses' Nine-Gored Plaited Skirt. A particularly good model for the every-day skirt of serge, broadcloth, cheviot or tweed. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2501—Infant's Dress. The finest lawn, nainsook or batiste should be used for this dainty design, with the yoke and cuffs of insertion fagoted together with silk floss. One size.

2427—Ladies' One-Piece Kimono Night-gown. Thin cambric, Persian or Victoria lawn, nainsook or batiste are used for these garments, which are trimmed with lace or embroidery insertion. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2312—Girls' Dress, with three-quarter length sleeves and a removable chemisette. Though linen, chambray and Indian-head cotton are adaptable for this style, serge and mohair will develop well for early autumn. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2112—Child's One-Piece Yoke Dress. A suitable model for any of the new fall materials. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2514—Ladies' Semi-Princess Dress, with high or Dutch neck, three-quarter sleeves and an attached one-piece plaited skirt. An excellent model for plain or bordered material. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2415—Misses' Jumper Dress, with attached one-piece kilt plaited skirt. A very serviceable model for the growing girl developed in serge, flannel or Panama cloth. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

Ladies' Shirred Tea Gown, with Waist Joined to Waist, Three-Quarter Length Sleeves and Fancy Collar. Cotton crepe, crepe de Chine, challis, voile, cashmere or nun's veiling all develop charmingly in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

Ladies' House Dress, with Waist having Seamless Yoke and Long or Three-Quarter Sleeves, and an Attached Three-Gored Skirt. Simple in construction and becoming when worn is this pretty little dress which is adaptable to many of the simple wash or woolen materials. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

COURT-MARTIAL

Commander at Fort Wayne Must Answer to Two Charges.

Washington, Sept. 3.—Announcement was made in special orders of the war department yesterday that, by direction of the President, a general court-martial had been appointed to meet at Fort Wayne, Mich., at 10 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, September 29, 1908, "for the trial of such persons as may be brought before it."

While the orders contained no intimation of the identity of the officers to be tried it was learned that the principal one is Col. Daniel Cornman, of the Seventh Infantry, commandant of Fort Wayne.

The officers constituting the court are Major General Frederick D. Grant, president; Brigadier Generals Albert L. Myer, Earl D. Thomas, Charles Morton, Ramsay D. Potts and John B. Kerr, and Colonels Henry O. S. Heistand, George G. Greenough, coast artillery; Charles A. P. Hatfield, Thirteenth cavalry; Joseph H. Dorst, Third cavalry; George S. Anderson, general staff; George Andrews, adjutant general; with Captain Charles R. Rowland, Twenty-first infantry, as judge advocate.

Some time ago a report reached the war department that through the influence of a subordinate officer at Fort Wayne a horse dealer had supplied mounts to certain officers of the post at one dollar each. Thereafter, the officers drew from the government forage for the horses, thus supporting them at the expense of the United States, although the animals did not actually become the personal property of the officers. It also was reported that usury was being practiced at Fort Wayne, among not only the officers, but among the enlisted men.

The subjects were investigated by a board of inquiry and on the strength of the report made by the board, charges were preferred against Colonel Cornman and he now is about to appear before the general court-martial for trial. It is understood that Colonel Cornman denies all knowledge of the transactions on which the charges are based, but it is held that even if he did not have knowledge of them, he ought to have had and ought to have put a stop to them.

Cornman Pleads Ignorance.

Detroit, Mich., Sept. 3.—Col. Daniel Cornman, the commanding officer at Fort Wayne, in this city, said tonight that he had not received formal notice of a court-martial to be held here, but in reference to the dispatch from Washington said:

"If I have done anything that can be construed as an offense it has been done in ignorance. I am confident that my record in the army will not be affected one bit by any revelations in investigation. If it is true that officers and privates are guilty of usury it has not been done with my knowledge."

Regarding the use of government forage for private mounts it is said that this charge refers to army surgeons. Dr. Burkhardt, one of the surgeons at the fort is quoted tonight as saying that the surgeons were lawfully entitled to their mounts and that they had a right to government forage. Dr. Burkhardt, however, did not admit that this idea had been followed at Fort Wayne. He also said that he knew nothing about any court-martial.

STORK COMES IN FIRE.

Punxsutawney, Pa., Sept. 3.—The stork appeared here yesterday during an exciting scene resulting from the efforts of Mary Morovitch to hasten a slow kitchen fire with kerosene oil. The screams of the girl attracted her mother, Mrs. Andrew Morovitch, and the latter fought the flames until her arms and face were badly burned. She was assisted to a neighbor's house, and there, before the doctors arrived, she gave birth to a child. The young woman who started the fire, the infant and the mother of both were brought to a hospital here.

NO SECTIONAL FEELING

Denied That Sentiment Prevented Encampment Going South.

From some unknown source a story has been given publicity to the effect that, owing to sectional feeling between the north and south an invitation of Atlanta, Ga., to entertain the Forty-third national encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic could not be considered.

Samuel W. Burroughs, delegate-at-large from Michigan to this encampment, and a member of the committee on resolutions, in behalf of the national encampment denies the story that Atlanta could not have it and that sectional feeling was responsible for the seeming controversy. He says:

"As a matter of fact the department from Georgia did not come to Toledo for the purpose of asking for the national encampment for 1909, but the department from Georgia feels assured that when the city officials of Atlanta, Ga., think it best on behalf of her citizens and state to entertain the Grand Army national encampment, that entertainment will be loyal, hospitable and truly patriotic, for the veterans of the confederate armies living in Georgia, have nothing but the kindliest feelings of brotherly love and comradeship for the federal ex-soldiers, and officially the national encampment, G. A. R., is in no way responsible for casting any reflection upon the citizenship of Georgia and their desires to entertain a national encampment at Atlanta at any future time."

TROUP DIES SUDDENLY

Former Dem. National Committeeman Dead in N. Y.

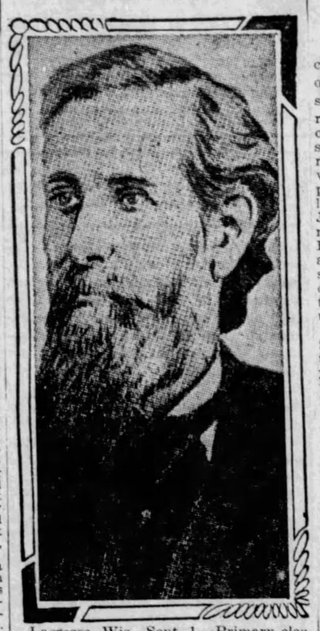
New York, Sept. 5.—Alexander Troup, proprietor and editor of the New Haven Union, and a former Democratic national committeeman for Connecticut, was stricken with heart trouble in the waiting room of the Grand Central station last evening and died shortly after 9 o'clock without having regained consciousness.

Mr. Troup had just returned from an active campaign in Vermont in behalf of the Democratic nominee for governor and yesterday afternoon had attended a conference of the Democratic leaders at the national headquarters in the Hoffman house. According to Harry W. Walker Mr. Troup had wearied himself at the meeting during a speech in favor of the appointment of former Senator Smith, of New Jersey, to membership on the committee.

Mr. Walker said that Mr. Troup had overexerted himself in an argument lasting an hour and a half. This was later forcibly denied at the Democratic headquarters, where it was said that at no time during the conference had Mr. Troup engaged in an argument that might have caused him physical depression. Teh candidacy of Senator Smith had not even been brought up, it was officially stated, and the entire conference had been amicable and without a clash of any sort.

SEEKS TO RETAIN TOGA

Senator Stephenson Up for Renomination at Primaries.



Lacrosse, Wis., Sept. 1.—Primary elections are being held throughout Wisconsin today for the nominations of the several parties for United States senator and all state and county offices. Principal interest centers in the Republican contest for United States senator which, under the new law, will be settled by direct vote of the people at the primaries. Senator Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette, is a candidate for renomination and is opposed by Francis E. McGovern, of Milwaukee; S. C. Cook, of Neehnah, and W. H. Patton, of New London. Governor Davidson has no opposition for renomination on the Republican ticket.

IS AGAINST "COERCION"

Parry Opposed to Posting of Prosperity Placards.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 1.—D. M. Parry, ex-president of the National Association of Manufacturers and a prominent Republican and manufacturer of Indiana, in reply to a letter from John W. Kern, Democratic nominee for vice-president, yesterday announced himself as opposed to the posting of so-called prosperity placards in factories.

In his letter to Mr. Parry, Mr. Kern says:

"You will note that these placards read to the effect that 'on the day after the election of Taft and Sherman, this factory will start up in full force.' The intent of the placards is obviously to frighten the public as well as the employes directly affected, into a belief that the success of the Democratic party would work injury to business and industrial interests."

In his reply Mr. Parry says in part:

"I have had a good deal to say in the past about the abuse of power by the labor unions—some people tell me I have said too much on the subject—but I have yet to say a word in favor of any abuse of power by the employer.

"I think it impossible to fix a date for the return of full prosperity. It must be remembered that there are economic causes for business reaction which are quite beyond the power of political parties to control—this thing of looking to the government to give us prosperity has its limitations. But the recuperative powers of the country are such that we can assert with confidence that times of industrial depression cannot long continue. Of course, ill-considered legislation and the continued existence of public evils obstruct the path to prosperity.

"I no more sympathize with the statement that Mr. Bryan is the enemy of industry than I do with the statement that Mr. Taft is the creature of the trusts, and as for Mr. Bryan's possible election being a menace to business it is positively absurd.

"As for the tariff, I think the country is to be congratulated in that both parties promise its readjustment. I believe that a speedy revision will materially assist in restoring business to normal conditions. Of course this revision cannot be accomplissed the first day after the election, no matter who is elected, and to my knowledge the 'prosperity placards' proposition has not received the official endorsement of the Manufacturers' association.

"I do not bliewe that business scares gotten up to influence elections are calculated to help legitimate business and therefore should not be encouraged by business men.

"Sincerely yours,
"D. M. PARRY."

LASSO SAVES MAN'S LIFE

Prevents a Fall to Death Over Precipice.

San Bernardino, Cal., Sept. 3.—Archie L. Banks, a prominent resident of Philadelphia, was saved from instant death by William Rogers, of New York, in a most remarkable manner in the mountains near here yesterday.

Banks' horse slipped and the rider rolled down an embankment toward a precipice. At the very brink he grasped a small bush which was about to give way under the strain, when there was a swish of a lasso and the imperiled man found himself encircled by a rope, thrown with unerring aim by Rogers. With the exception of a few bruises and a severe nervous shock, Banks was uninjured.

MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak.

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I.

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

GREAT GAIN IN BUSINESS

All Lines of Industry Give Evidence of Marked Revival.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Notably increased activities in a number of lines of industry in the United States are shown in the July report of the bureau of statistics, of the department of commerce and labor. There is a considerably heavier live stock movement reported for the seven months ending with July than for the corresponding period of either of the two immediately preceding years. Grain receipts for July increased over the preceding month and also over July of last year. Lumber and coal movements, as well as the production of iron, continue to show marked advances over the preceding months of the year, although the total is still below the heavy figures of July, 1907.

More than 70 per cent of the reporting car associations show gain over the preceding months of the current year. Live stock receipts at seven interior primary markets aggregated 2,874,193 head.

With returns from forty-five leading cities the building operations for July showed improvement, a small gain over the remarkably large business of July of last year being reported. Trunk line grain shipments of 11,633,000 bushels for July largely exceed those for July of last year, the gain also showing for the 31 weeks ending with July. The eastbound trunk line movement of provisions during the five weeks ended with July, 97,057 tons, while in excess of a like period in June, fell below the figures for the corresponding period of 1907.

Packing house products, receipts of southern pine at New York, pig iron and other productions, showed gains over the preceding months. Coal and coke traffic over seven eastern coal carrying roads during July, 1908, aggregating 9,961,996 tons, was far in excess of the preceding months totals though still nearly three million tons below the like shipments for July, 1907. The increase over the June figures is largely due to the one million ton increase in shipments of bituminous coal.

Work for 500 Men.

Cleveland, O., Sept. 4.—Employment to 500 men was given today at the plant of the Cleveland Furnace company which already has received orders enough to insure a six months' run at the full capacity of 400 tons a day. The plant has been shut down since the first part of April.

WRITES ACRE OF PAGES IN COUNTY RECORDS.

Columbus, O., Sept. 1.—There is nothing in the world like keeping eternally at it, as J. H. Gardner, clerk of records in the office of the clerk of the courts of Franklin county, realizes, now that after being continually on record books since January 1 this year, he has written 3,945,216 words, and he has not worked very hard, either. He says that if the lines were placed end to end they would stretch out a distance of 36 miles. Mr. Gardner is of a calculating turn of mind and finds that the pages covered by the record have a combined area equal to one acre, lacking only 21 square feet.

SLAYS HIS WIFE

Actor Commits Most Gruesome Crime in History of Greater Boston.

Boston, Sept. 4.—But few points in connection with the most horrible and gruesome murder recorded in the annals of crime in Greater Boston, that of Mrs. Honorah Jordan, an actress, who was known on the stage as Irene Shannon, by her husband, Chester S. Jordan, remained to be cleared up by the police today.

The confession of the husband to the police, following his arrest after the accidental discovery of the mutilated torso of his wife in a trunk which he caused to be placed in a room at 7 Hancock street, this city, was believed to be a substantial recital of the incidents of the brutal crime, but several minor details of his confession conflicted with each other and his story was unconnected in parts.

As a result of his examination by the police at the headquarters in this city last night, he disclosed all the apparently important facts in connection with the murder, and gave the information which led to the discovery of the thigh and scalped head of the murdered woman, the only parts not contained in the trunk, at his home in Somerville. He also gave a plausible reason, in a remark by his wife which he says was incited by her belief that he was unfaithful.

He said that following her epithet he struck her, knocking her down a flight of stairs. He declares that from that moment until he awoke the next morning he has no recollection of anything. When he awoke to find the body lying at the foot of the stairs the throat had been slashed from ear to ear. On this portion of his confession the police placed the least credence.

Attorney William S. Scharton, who has been procured for the defense of Jordan by his brother-in-law, Jesse L. Livermore, the cotton market operator of New York, states that he already has evidence of Jordan's mental derangement several weeks before the murder, and in this case the murderer's insanity may account for some of the lapses in his confession, although as a whole it was remarkably clear.

When arraigned in the Somerville police court today, Jordan pleaded not guilty to a charge of murder. The case was continued until Friday, September 11, and Jordan was remanded to jail.

PULLED THE WRONG LEVER

Orville Wright, in Washington Flight, Made Error.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Orville Wright made a flight in his aeroplane at Fort Myer, Va., this evening. While making the second circle of the drill grounds Mr. Wright pulled the lever, which controls the planes, in the wrong direction, and he was compelled to descend in order to avoid running into some wires. The machine circled the grounds once, and was half round the field when the mishap occurred. The aeroplane was in the air for one minute and fifteen seconds.

Wright may make another flight on Saturday. The conditions which he will have to fulfill in order to secure $25,000 from the government are extremely severe. In the official speed flight it will be necessary for him to ascend to a height of 300 to 400 feet at certain points. This will be much higher than any aviator has yet dared to go with a heavier-than-air machine.

Practice flights with the Wright brothers' machine will be frequent at Fort Myer from now on and it may be several weeks before the official flights for speed and endurance are made.

ENJOINS CHURCH DANCE

Shocked Elder Goes to Court to Check Festivities.

Pittsburg, Sept. 7.—Elder John Brooks, of Grace Memorial Presbyterian church, got a court injunction restraining young members of his congregation from holding a picnic at which dancing was to be a feature.

The church has renovating committee, whose duty is to see that it is fixed up once a year, carpets laid, etc. A new bookcase is needed in the Sunday school, and the Renovating club, which is made up of most of the young people, advertised a picnic at Southern park. Word was passed quietly that there was to be dancing, but Elder Brooks heard the whisper and trouble followed.

Pretty Mrs. J. B. Scott, chairman of the Renovating club, was haled to court by Elder Brooks.

"Your honor," said Brooks, "these young people intend holding a picnic in the name of the Grace Memorial church, and they intend to have dancing, which others and myself hold as something detrimental to the spiritual welfare and progress of our members. This picnic is not sanctioned by the best people of our church and, if permitted, will bring the church into disrepute.

"Do you intend to have dancing?" said the court to Mrs. Scott.

"Yes, your honor," she replied in tears.

The court then issued an injunction "restraining the Renovating club from holding a picnic in the name of the Grace Memorial Presbyterian church of Pittsburg unless assurance be given that there will not be dancing."

The young people say they will hold the picnic anyway. The congregation has taken sides.

BRIGADES IN A CONFLICT

Ohio Troops Use 60,000 Rounds in Sham Battle.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 7.—The Ohio National Guard was as a house divided against itself Saturday afternoon. Out in the fields and forests north of Fort Benjamin Harrison guardsmen were blazing away at each other with about 60,000 rounds of blank ammunition in an effort to prove to the satisfaction of the chief umpire, Major William A. Shunk, and his assistant observers and umpires, that the first brigade could wallop the second brigade, or vice versa.

Brigadier General Carter and Major General Charles Dick, of the Ohio National Guard, rode out to observe the maneuvers.

The medical officers at the base hospital were called on to dress a peculiar wound. Louis Oldack, a private in Company I, Fifth Ohio infantry, got into a scuffle with one of his comrades in the company street. Both men drew their bayonets and began fencing. One fellow slipped and the point of his bayonet entered Oldack's forehead, creating an ugly wound more than two inches long. He was carried to the base hospital, where the wound was sewed up.

Major Joseph Hall, commanding the first hospital section of the Ohio National Guard, arrived Saturday with his ambulances and men from Toledo, and are now in quarters at Ft. Harrison. Major Hall and his section were at Toledo for services during the National Grand Army encampment.

An effort is being made to induce Governor Harris, of Ohio, to come to Ft. Harrison during the stay of his state's troops in camp. General Dick is trying to get him to come here, believing that a visit from the governor will be appreciated by the boys.

CHURCH AGAINST TOLSTOI

Asks Believers Not to Participate in Celebration

St. Petersburg, Sept. 5.—The Holy Synod has addressed an appeal to all believers not to participate in the celebration next Wednesday in honor of Count Leo Tolstoi's 80th birthday, on the ground that honor rendered an opponent of the church would be a stumbling block to youth and persons of weak faith.

The encyclical is marked for its bitter language: "Tolstoi denied the Savior and backslid from the church," it says; "since 1901 he has ranked among the pagans. Believers must abstain in honoring such a man in order to save their souls from the judgment of God."

The encyclical will be read and preached from all pulpits.

HEARST'S INDIANA DEBUT

Independence Party to Opon Campaign Tonight.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 3.—The Indiana campaign of the Independence party will be opened tonight at English's Opera house when, according to the program, William R. Hearst, founder of the party; Thomas L. Hisgen, presidential candidate, and George W. McCaskirn, candidate of the party for governor of Illinois, will speak. This will be the first time Mr. Hearst has spoken in Indiana.

James M. Zion, who is mentioned prominently in connection with the candidacy for governor of Indiana on the party ticket, will preside. Later in the campaign Mr. Hearst will speak at Fort Wayne, Evansville, Terre Haute, South Bend, Lafayette and Richmond.

PICK 5 DEBATABLE STATES

Democrats to Make Effort to Swing Them.

New York, Sept. 5.—National Chairman Mack and members of the eastern Democratic campaign committee held a three-hour conference yesterday afternoon and talked over the situation in each of the states along the Atlantic seaboard.

After a consideration of the reports from the national committeemen present it was decided that New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Jersey and Delaware were debatable states and that an active campaign from now on should be waged to swing them into the Democratic column.

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HAIR DOESN'T HARMONIZE
With Furniture, So His Wife Asks Divorce.
Paris, Sept. 7.—It would be difficult to conceive a more harrowing tale of a man's callous indifference for a woman's finer suceptibilities than the one disclosed in an application for divorce just filed before the Paris court. The wife, who makes the petition, has such a delicate, artistic nature that she suffers tortures from the hideous disharmony existing between the color of her drawing-room upholstery and the color of her husband's hair.
Incredible though it may seem, the husband actually refuses to dye his hair some more concordant hue. When she married her husband's hair was a delicate pale golden color, which went admirably with the drawing-room furniture and hangings, then a cool gray tint. Some time ago the wife refurnished the salon in a pale, sad green. Every time the husband enters it his straw-colored locks put his wife's nerves on edge. Appeals, tears, fainting fits, all failed to induce her brute husband to dye his yellow hair, not necessarily a sage green, but some tint harmonizing with the furniture. So in despair the wife finaly petitioned the divorce court to free her from the partner whose artistic obtuseness is making her life one long nightmare.
The case promises to be interesting, especially if the judges order this furniture to be brought into court to see whether the husband's hair makes really such sickening contrasts as his wife claims.

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ANK P. SARGENT DEAD

omach Trouble Causes His Death at Washington.

Washington, Sept. 4.—Frank P. Sargent, commissioner of immigration, partment of commerce and labor, d in this city today of stomach uble.

Mr. Sargent was 54 years of age. was born in Orange, Vt. For nteen years, from 1885 to 1902, he chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen. In 1898 President Sinley appointed him as a member the industrial commission and when resigned from that body he deed the position as chief of the au of engraving and printing. He had been commissioner general immigration since 1902. He was a 32 degree Mason, and a member of National Civic Federation. He was a member of the Creve Coeur b of Peoria, Ill., and of the "Fifty" b of Philadelphia. He had been ill several months with an ailment the stomach, which refused to yield the best of medical treatment.

PPER KING'S CAR CAUGHT

Held by Sheriff on Attachment Writ.

n Francisco, Sept. 4.—The private belonging to Colonel W. C. Greene, Cananea copper magnate, who ar- with his family from the orient erday, has been seized by the sheriff and the trip of the Greene family the south is delayed.

e seizure was made on an attach- arising out of the suit filed against Greene a few days ago by Dr. Perrin for the recovery of $112,- alleged to be due the plaintiff, the ose price of certain Arizona lands by Colonel Greene. Dr. Galbraith, Greene's secretary, says that the re of the car is merely the result of nderstanding.

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FLEET AGAIN SETS SAIL

American Battleships Leave Melbourne for Albany.

Melbourne, Sept. 5.—Punctually at 8 o'clock this morning the Connecticut, flagship of Rear Admiral Sperry, commander-in-chief of the American Atlantic fleet, weighed anchor and pointed her prow down the bay. With clock-like precision fourteen others of the white-hulled craft followed in her wake, and began the cruise to Albany, West Australia. The New Jersey remained in the harbor to convey the American mail, which is expected shortly, to the fleet.

As the vessels passed down the bay in single file the hills and the town of Melbourne resounded again with the booming of salutes from the fleet and the batteries ashore. Scores of steamboats, yachts and launches, laden with cheering crowds, escorted the ships down the bay to the headlands, where they remained until the American vessels were lost in the fog. The headland shores were crowded with spectators to witness the ending of the history-making visit, the full significance and potentialities of which, it is believed, have not yet been realized.

GIRLS IN FIRE PANIC

Four Hundred Young Women Flee for Lives.

New York, Sept. 4.—Four hundred young women milliners employed in the upper floors of a twelve-story building at 652 Broadway, became panic-stricken today when a fire on the fifth floor filled the stairways so full of smoke that they were impassable.

Screaming with fright the girls first attempted to find an exit by the stairs, but they were stopped by the smoke at the seventh floor. A number of them made a frantic dash for the windows on that floor and jumped to the roof of an adjoining building, a story or more below the windows. It is believed that a number of them were injured in doing so.

Hundreds of other girls dashed for the elevators. Frightened by the danger and almost asphyxiated by the smoke, many of the girls were fainting or unconscious when the elevators reached the ground floor, and were carried out of the building by the police.

An old lady near Bromberg, whose ten sons have all served in the German army, had the idea of having them photographed in a row and sent the picture to the kaiser. She has received a letter of hearty thanks.

WOMEN SHOT IN STRIKE

One Had Babe in Her Arms When Bullet Struck Her.

Scranton, Pa., Sept. 3.—In a strike riot at Dunmore Mrs. Adam Kavalako and Mrs. Anna Cordiach, wives of miners, were shot while they were standing on the porch of the Kavalako home.

There is a strike at the No. 1 colliery of the Erie company, and Superintendent Edward Gerwin and some nonunion miners were attacked while going to the mine. General Superintendent W. W. English, Superintendent Gerwin and the state police, who had been summoned from the Peckville barracks, were escorting the nonunionists home when they were attacked by a crowd of the strikers in a field near the mine. Stones were hurled at the nonunionists, whereupon the police charged the crowd. The strikers scattered, and many of them ran to the rear of the row of miners' houses where the two women were watching the excitement from a rear porch. Mrs. Kavalko held an infant in her arms. Shooting began, and Mrs. Kalvako was struck in the thigh. Mrs. Cordiach, ho stood beside her, was turning to run into the house, evidently, when a bullet struck her in the back.

The police rode away after the shooting. County Detective Rafter has gone to the scene to investigate, with a view, it is said, of arresting members of the state police if the circumstances warrant such action.

117 INDICTED FOR RIOTING

Grand Jury Finishes Work at Springfield.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 4.—The special grand jury called to probe the recent race war adjourned last night after returning 17 more indictments, this making a total of 117 during the session.

Among those returned yesterday afternoon were indictments against four Springfield policemen, Oscar Dahlkamp, Joseph Ferendez, George H. Ohlman and George W. Dawson. They are indicted for alleged failure to suppress the riot when detailed for that duty.

BATTLE LOSS, 8 HUNDRED

Shah of Persia Reported Sustaining a Bad Defeat.

Teheran, Spet. 1.—It is reported from Tabriz that Satar Khan has inflicted a decisive defeat on the troops of the shah in which the government soldiers lost 800 men in killed and wounded. Civil war is raging anew in Tabriz province.

VILAS WILL IS FILED.

Madison, Wis., Sept. 7.—According to the petition to probate the will of the late Colonel William F. Vilas, filed in the county court Saturday afternoon, his estate is valued at $842,000. It consists of $142,000 in real estate and $700,000 in personal property.

The indebtedness of the estate is estimated at $70,000. This, however, is subject to correction.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Open the mind today, let in
Strong, noble thoughts which banish sin;
Open the heart's door wide, let in
Sympathy sweet for all our sin.

MONDAY

Whatever the circumstances of our life, whatever our labor and place, help us to remember that life is a school in which to learn, an arena where we may fight and win.

TUESDAY

Do right, and God's recompense to you will be the power to do more right.

WEDNESDAY

Think what it is not to hate anything but sin, to be full of love to every creature, to be angered at nothing, to be sure that all things will turn to good.

THURSDAY

May we realize that behind all clouds the sun still shines, and that the Father's wisdom never errs, and His love never fails.

FRIDAY

Close to us, on each side of the road, are those whom we might help or save with one good action, one kind word.

SATURDAY

Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee
Corruption wins not more than honesty.
Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,
To silence envious tongues Be just, and fear not.

A New Cure for Worry

ELIZABETH AYRES

Worry arises chiefly from fear of what may happen. People jump fences, cross bridges and stay awake nights to pay their respect to worry, and old Mr. Worry is not the least backward in accepting their invitations to come in and sit down. He is sure to bring with him fears of dire disaster which may happen tomorrow, or the next day, or the day after, or of what may be the outcome of some present perplexity.

To a great degree worry is a fearsome image conjured by the imagination, and there are altogether too many imaginations of this sort for the good of the world.

It cannot be denied there are many hard places in life, but courage and cheerfulness are more likely to take one over them than worry and despondency.

That worry is recognized as a strong factor for ill is fully demonstrated by the many articles that are written about it, and the arguments urged against it. The moment one permits worry to be a constant companion that moment one casts off happiness, and happiness once thrown away is difficult to regain.

Women are more addicted to the worry habit than men, but if a man permits the worry germ to enter his system he is, to speak mildly, anything but a comfort in the home. However, there are few men who worry about the trivial things of life; it takes the women to do this in their fretting after little worldly possessions and achievements.

The worry people belong to one of the classes of which Newell Dwight Hillis writes this:

"There are only two kinds of people in the world—the people who live in the shadow and gloom and those who live on the sunny side of the street. These shadowed ones are sometimes called pessimists; sometimes, people of melancholy temperament; sometimes they are called disagreeable people; but wherever they go their characteristic is this: their shadow always travels on before them. These people never bear their own burdens, but expose all their wounds to others. They are all so busy looking down for pitfalls and sharp stones and thorns on which to step that they do not even know there are any stars in the sky. These folks live on the wrong side of the street. And yet it is only twenty feet across to the other side, where sunshine always lies."

There is a good bit of wisdom and truth in this quotation. Its like has been said before, and undoubtedly will be said again, but for the sake of your own good and the good of those around you come on over to the sunny side of the street as soon as possible.

The new cure for worry is suggested by the title of this article is a simple one, but it surely might be made effective if put into practice. All that is necessary is to keep a book and daily put down the things that worry you and see what becomes of them. Probably it would be discovered that most have melted away like snow in the springtime and that a great number had been forgotten.

Today's worries look large. A week hence they may have passed out of memory. If you set them down in a book at a time when you are feeling them keenly it is safe to say that later, when you look them over, you will find them to have been worries which need not have disturbed your mind.

The moral of this tale is obvious: Half the troubles you expect never come true.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

The following little poem came from one of our readers who lives in New York state. With it were enclosed some beautiful autumn leaves which give the title, Autumn Leaves, to the poem:

Conceived in the bosom of nature,
Born of the spirit of summer,
Emblem of all that makes life worth the living,
(Though often it grieves);
Bathed in the fire of the sunlight,
Cooled in the green of the forests,
Breath of the moonlight and hoarfrost,
We greet these again, autumn leaves.

L. M. Kilmer

HOME MORE THAN A HOUSE

Let me come into the Cozy Corner and rest for a few moments. I like to take the morning thoughts, one for each day, and commit them to memory. True, I sometimes forget them before night, but the next morning there is another, as good or better. The teachings of The Blade are a benefit to me, maybe a greater benefit than I realize.

I want to make home the best place on earth for my girl and three boys. I once heard a girl say she would not think of getting married if she had a good home. Her home was a good one, I mean it was a good house, but it takes more than a house to make home.

I love music, flowers, poetry and children, especially my own children. Maybe that is a little bit selfish.

If any of you ever feel that you are not appreciated, that you are unjustly criticised, just say:

"None but the Master shall praise us,
And none but the Master shall blame."

Mrs. A. A. B. No. 2.

ASKS FOR COMFORT

Not long since I read something in the Cozy Corner which helped me to bear my burden, and I always thought it a pleasure to give comfort in time of trouble, but, maybe, you want to know my trouble, so some of you will be glad to give me a word of cheer.

Well, it is this: On the 27th day of July my only child, a son, nearing twenty years of age, passed away, leaving his mother and myself broken-hearted in a very lonesome home. Our son had just graduated and had a bright future. He was a Christian, a member of the Methodist church, and so are his mother and father. We are about 50 and 55 years of age, so you see we are on the down grade. Can any of the readers point out a ray of hope on ahead to cheer us so far as this earth is concerned?

Do you know of a greater burden for parents of our age to carry? We have a good home and it was his joy to improve and beautify it, and when we look at the things he did it makes our hearts ache. He lay helpless on his bed for more than seven weeks, and yet he never complained. At last he went to sleep and never awoke, passing away without a struggle, with his eyes closed after sleeping about one hour. We believe he is in heaven, but what we need is comfort here in this lonely world. Many letters and words of sympathy from our ex-governor (Vardaman), down to the humblest negro have been received and are very much appreciated.

It seems that the best of our lives has been buried and we should like to hear from some of the readers, and especially those who have had to bear such burdens. If the hope of resurrection should be destroyed I should be miserable. Our home knew no trouble until this burden came.

Hoping the readers joy and light along the way, I am, yours truly.—G. S. Ellis.

Dear Friend—Have you ever thought when grieving for the dear one who has gone from your home that, in reality, you are grieving for yourself?

What you say of your son is an assurance that he has gone where there are no suffering and no sorrow. He is in the realms of peace and happiness. You need not weep for him. Cannot you rise to the supremest point of love and, loving him better than yourself, go on with living, you and your wife, as if he were with you? It will be hard to do, I know, but in your effort to live as you think your boy would have you, your hopelessness and the sharpness of your grief will pass and your life may be as a golden span reaching toward the Better Land where, sometime, you will all be reunited.

Let your love for your son be greater than your grief for his loss. He would not have you spend your life in sorrow. He would not have the things he did to improve your home aggravate your sorrow. They were labors of love, and now they remain as signs of his love for his father and mother.

Live for him now that he is in heaven, as you lived for him when he was on earth. He is beyond need of your watchful care, but let thought for others come into your heart, and for the sake of your boy make your life a blessing to those who need you and to those you can help. With my sincerest sympathy, your editor, Elizabeth Ayres.

FROM A COUNTRY OF PLENTY

My dear friends and readers of the Household page permit me the pleasure of introducing myself as a reader of the dear old Blade.

I am a farmer's wife and the mother of six dear children—three girls and three boys. My baby is a girl five months old. I call her Blanche. We live on a farm in the state of Idaho, four miles from Genesee, which is a pretty little town. We have a nice garden and quite a large orchard. I raise chickens and milk two cows. It is harvest time here now. The headers are running in every direction and threshing machines are busy. We surely live in a land of plenty. We have berries and fruits of all kinds. It is quite lonely with me now, as my husband is with the headers, so the Household page is quite a treat to me.

Mary V.: I sympathize with you. I, too, am not always well. Maybe I will come again and tell something more about our rich country and old fat Indians.—Charlie's Wife.

IN BETTER HEALTH.

I was in poor health when I wrote to the Cozy Corner before, but the Lord has given me strength enough to do my housework, cooking and sewing, and to visit my friends. It is a great pleasure, and how thankful I am.

I wonder what has become of sister Isabel and Lorena. Their company is too pleasant for them to stay away. Isabel and Lorena, your sympathizing words concerning my affliction, sank deeply in my heart. They will never be forgotten. We may be a thousand miles apart, but it seems as if there were a chord of love that binds me close to you. Kind words, spoken with the love of Jesus, though they be from unknown lips, will give new life and strength to weary souls which have fainted by the way. Why cannot they be more often spoken? Yours with love.—Mrs. E. P.

INQUIRIES.

Will some Household reader please give a recipe for making mushroom ketchup and for canning mushrooms?—Mrs. C. B. Dice.

Will some of the sisters give full instructions in yeast and breadmaking? Would like to know the best way, from the beginning to the end.—Mrs. A.

Can anyone give a recipe for elderberry wine? We are informed that one was printed in The Blade, two years ago, but it is impossible to spend the time looking for it. If anyone has it and will send it in, we shall be much obliged.

Mrs. Grace Carper would like to know how to remove tar or axle grease stains from silk.

INQUIRY ANSWERED.

S. F.—Here is another way to stiffen and iron black lawn. Dissolve ordinary white glue in a little warm water to a creamy consistency and add to the last rinse water. A small quantity of water should be used for the last rinsing. Some use gum arabic in the same way instead of glue. Iron garment on the wrong side to prevent a shiny appearance.—Kansas Zephyr.

I freed my house from large ants by putting a coat of paris green on a plate, then a coat of sugar. Over this I kept water standing. Soon after the ants life and I saw them no more.—Mrs. J. E. Strong.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

If you are kind to people, people will be kind to you.

The past week was G. A. R. week in Toledo, and several of our readers "came to call." We were pretty glad to see them.

Granna:—I will try to get your song for you as soon as I can. We have so many requests for poems that some of them get lost in the rush.

M. D. C.:—Thank you very much for your letter. A few words of appreciation are a great help along the way.

Grey Wing wishes to thank the sister B. S., for sending the recipe for scrapbook paste. She says, "It is fine and so handy and always ready for use.

Dear Grandma Nancy:—Your letter made me feel very happy. It is "Mrs." not "Miss," but I should like very much to have you think of me as "Elizabeth."

A Soldier's Wife:—I do not know what the flowers and leaves are that you sent, but I do know they are still fragrant and I have them before me on my desk. I am sure it was a kindly feeling for me that prompted you to send them, and I give you my friendship and thanks in return.

Letters that have come to the Cozy Corner during the past week are from: A Soldier's Wife, Michigan Mamma, My Husband's Helper, Sunbeam from Indiana, and The Minnesota Man.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Mistress Dorinda sends these:

Lemon Pie—For the crust use sweet cream and baking powder and one tablespoonful of butter. Mix the same as other pie crust and bake.

For the filling take 3 eggs, reserving the whites of two for frosting, 2 cups of sugar, the grated rind and juice of 1 lemon, ¾ cup of cornstarch, 1 cup of cold water. Beat together, then stir into 3 pints of boiling water. Cook until thick. If your pans are large use more boiling water and cornstarch.

For the frosting, beat the whites of the eggs dry, add 2 tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar, spread on the pies and set in the oven to brown. This recipe makes 2 delicious pies.

Mistress Dorinda—You did not say how much baking powder to use in the crust. This is an important item for inexperienced cooks to know.

From L. L. L. we have the following recipes which she says have all been tried and found good. The first is for

Cottage Pudding: One egg, one cup of sugar, two cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one cup of sweet milk, butter or lard the size of an egg. Sometimes I use part of each and like the pudding much better. Flavor with vanilla.

Sauce for Pudding: One cup of sugar, butter the size of an egg. Put in a sauce pan and while on the fire stir constantly. Let it scorch to a light brown, then add one cup of boiling water. Stir till dissolved. Add one teaspoonful of corn starch that has been dissolved in a little cold water.

Filling for Cake: The white of one egg, one cup of granulated sugar, two tart apples, grated. Beat together until mixture is like whip cream. Flavor with vanilla and spread on cake. You will find this very good for a cake that is to be used immediately.

Another Cake Filling: One cup of seeded raisins, chopped fine. Two-thirds of a cup of sugar. Cook until quite thick. This filling is still better if two-thirds of a cup of chopped hickory nuts is added.

Cherry Jelly from Apples: To make cherry jelly out of apples throw a handful of cherry leaves into the jelly while boiling. After the leaves have boiled sometime they can easily be lifted out. Jelly made this way tastes exactly like cherry jelly.—Woman's Home Companion.

Mrs. H. I. Burton sends the following recipes for two inexpensive cakes: One half cup of thick, sweet cream, two eggs, one cup of sugar, one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, one and a half cups of flour. This makes two layers.

Cream Cake Without Eggs: One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet cream, one teaspoonful of strawberry flavoring, flour for batter, according to richness of cream. Two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. This may be baked in loaf or layer cake form.

M. A. G. sends these hints for the housekeepers:

Add the whites of three eggs to about a gallon of home-mixed floor paint and it will improve the wear and gloss.

A teaspoonful of borax added to rinse water on wash day whitens clothes.

One cup of cornmeal put in pancakes, instead of eggs, will make them light.

Put a rubber nipple on your bluing bottle and see how well it works.

A damp cloth laid on top of bread, when taken from the oven, makes the crust tender.

The Farm Life of the Middle West

Domestic and social life on the prosperous American farm of the twentieth century, and under varying conditions, is just so broad and so deep as are the individuals who compose it. Life in the country, as nowhere else, presents the most favorable conditions for permanent advancement. In most communities of the great middle west, which may be chosen as the typical farm country, is to be found easy communication between different portions of the country. The telephone eliminates time and distance, the daily mail brings the news of the world. Mechanical genius has revolutionized the labor of the farm, and machinery transforms in a day the landscape of a country as if touched by the magic of Aladdin's lamp.

Lavish, indeed, has been nature in endowing a land, climate, soil and other varied natural resources that need but the smallest exertion to turn into material wealth. How well this has been accomplished is graphically told by the intense activity apparent on every hand in the agricultural and commercial life of the region to which I have especial reference. The rapidity of development is not fully recognized by those who are the prime factors in the movement. Yet the wonder is not great when some form of remunerative employment appeals to willing hands at every turn. No region has been so lavishly endowed as that great area aptly named the corn belt and including seven great states to the south of the Great Lakes and to the north and west of the Ohio and the Mississippi rivers.

The isolation, drudgery and hermit life of the farmer are things of the past, and he is now a man among men. Splendid roadways, the railways, the trolley, the automobile and the top buggy have transformed him into a suburbanite. In fact his business has become so complex and many-sided that he touches society at more points and lives a larger life than if he were one of the atoms of a malodorous and crowded city.

That real prosperity exists is apparent from the fact that in many counties of the middle west there are as many banks as postoffices. Naturally this would lead to improvements of varied character. In the court houses of the middle west, which are commodious and, in some instances, palatial buildings, rooms have been fitted and furnished as rest rooms for farmers' wives when in town on a shopping excursion.

The twentieth century farmers' wife has as much time for recreation and social culture as her city cousin. There is scarcely a neighborhood that does not have its various musical, art, literary and social clubs. Nearly every community has its farm club, usually consisting of twelve families, conveniently located, at whose home monthly meetings are held in turn, the programs being prepared for a year and printed in a neat pamphlet, embellished with some sentiment of the season. Music is always a feature of these meetings, and I cannot recall an instance of a farmer girl of a dozen years who has not received instruction in music.

At a large denominational university having an attendance of nearly a thousand, a large majority are young ladies whose parents live on the farm. Many of these students graduate and marry young farmers, themselves graduates of colleges.

One powerful stimulus to farm activity and a study of agriculture is due to the work of the farmers' institutes. Liberal state appropriations, ranging from $10,000 upward, are annually expended in the corn belt states for instruction in farm management, including live stock, soils, grains and grass, dairying, farm buildings, machinery, horticulture, sanitary domestic science and poultry. The possibilities of agricultural science in its application to the soil must prove the awakening of a nation, and furnish an interesting study for the farmer owning lands valued at $150 per acre. The state appropriations are usually sufficient to hold several meetings, rarely more than five, in each county during the winter. As a rule town and country enter heartily into the work, and besides the subjects devoted strictly to agriculture there are popular lectures upon bird life, school improvement, preventable diseases, home sanitation, highway improvement and travel. Instruction is given by practical farmers and stock growers, professors from the agricultural college and specialists with more than a local reputation. The popularity of these meetings has proven their worth, and there is often a crowd attending limited only by the capacity of the audience hall.

The possibilities and remuneration from farming naturally lead to a desire for social improvement and a higher standard of living. Today the middle west farmer is the best housed, clothed and fed farmer in the world.—John Breckenridge Harris in Good Housekeeping.

FARMERS OF TOMORROW.
—From Good Housekeeping.

THE MERRY - GO - ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Salome, of Indiana, has been kind enough to write us a long letter of travel which leads today's column.

Having been absent some time, I thought I should come to pay my dues, as Miss Prudence said recently we pay (write) once a year, or stand suspended. A nurse has little time to call her own, but I took six weeks which I really called my own, and had a good vacation. I left home in June for the north. I visited in Chicago, and attended a Union meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, more than 400 wives, mothers, widows, daughters or sisters being in attendance. From Chicago to Detroit was a pleasant day's ride. I spent three weeks there and in the surrounding country, including Canada and the lakes. I was disappointed not to make the trip to the home of the dear old Blade, but time was precious to me.

Detroit is considered to be one of the most beautiful cities in the United States with its wide streets, tall buildings, charming water front, beautiful parks, boulevards and gardens. The beautiful island and park, Belle Isle, has a national reputation. Detroit is the Venice of America. Down the Detroit river, which is only eight miles long, I spent a day picnicking with the Sabbath schools. There were 1,904 excursionists aboard the beautiful steamer City of Columbus. The island, Bois Blanc, belongs to Canada and is an ideal spot to drive away all care. I took some fine kodak views of the park, steamer and friends that day.

On another outing we went up the river on the steamer City of Toledo, going through Lake St. Clair, the government canal and into St. Clair Flats, where the summer homes are built on made ground and piling. We stopped at Tashmoo park for lunch, which is another beautiful island and park. Our return trip was made on the steamer Tashmoo, said to be the fastest running boat on the lakes. It is a real floating palace. At almost every stop made, and also when going through Lake St. Clair, I took some fine views, all of them being something to be proud of. There seems to be continual pleasure for one visiting in Detroit.

My return home was made via Indianapolis, where I spent several days, including the Fourth, when I witnessed a ball game between Indianapolis and Toledo, Toledo winning both games. Traveling southwest to Terre Haute, I stayed twelve days, only to have my visit spoiled by sickness, from which I have not fully recovered.

My mother saved The Blade for me, and I have read with much interest the editorials, especially the article, Where's Ma? My father, always upon coming in, looks around and his first question is, "Where's Ma?"

I've enjoyed recent letters from some of the old members, including Quein Sabe and Zack Stubbs. Florida Old Man's visit to the Orient was a trip I always longed to make. Grandpa's letter was exceedingly interesting to me because of my close connection with railroad life, having been the wife of a railroad man for 13 years. It was the railroad work that caused his death.

I have ridden on an engine around our belt line railroad surrounding our city. In making a trip from Louisville, Ky., to Cincinnati, for the novelty, I rode in a baggage car, where I was fortunate enough to know the baggage master. I saw everything of interest along the line. That was more than 12 years ago, and my husband was my companion.

Before departing, let me say to Mary V., I think she is blessed with a fond mother to care for her. Just keep looking on the bright side. There never was a day so dark and cloudy but what the clouds will sometimes break and let just a little sunshine in. I see much of this in my profession.—Salome, of Indiana.

Ever since I have been a reader of The Blade I have often thought of writing a letter to the M. G. R.'s. I enjoy reading the letters that come every week, and I decided that I would write a letter from this part of the world.

I live in central West Virginia, "the heart of the state," where life is all sunshine if people wish to make it so. I am a teacher in the rural schools and enjoy my work very much.

"Little Blackie," you should follow me back to your letter and read: "And readily know how to sympathize with all who are engaged in this warfare." Now I never heard it called warfare before, but that certainly is an appropriate name.

There are many who never know the life of the teacher until they become one themselves, but I like the work, enjoy reading and am a lover of music.—Patty.

I have been reading the M. G. R. for some time, and I enjoy it so much I thought I would write. I am an invalid Indian boy, seventeen years old. I cannot walk. I had the measles about eight years ago and began to lose my strength until I got so I could not walk. I have to crawl all the time. I would be glad to hear from any of the M. G. R. friends. You know I get lonesome sometimes. thought my relatives are real good to me. They will come and get me and take me to different places, and I have a real nice time. I can make baskets and raise fowl. I have a dear mother and father and three brothers. One of my brothers is in the same condition that I am. If I see this in print I will write again. From a Chickahominy Indian.—Theadore.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

A happy day to you.

Once more and again, Miss Prudence is forced to announce, that she is not a postcard exchange, a postoffice or an address bureau. So please take notice, you who make requests applying to the things which Miss Prudence is not.

There are many inquiries as to what has become of Florida Old Man. I haven't the least idea, but I think he will come when he gets ready.

Letters received recently are from Cracket, Sweet Sixteen of Sunny Tennessee, Pauline from Kentucky, Myrtle Brooks, Lily Bell, La Violette, of Reedsville, and Oregon Grape.

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A CHILD'S DREAM OF A STAR

BY CHARLES DICKENS

There was once a child, and he strolled about a good deal and thought of a number of things. He had a sister who was a child, too, and his constant companion. They wondered at the beauty of flowers; they wondered at the height and blueness of the sky; they wondered at the depth of the water; they wondered at the goodness and power of God, who made them lovely.

They used to say to one another sometimes: Supposing all the children upon Earth were to die, would the flowers, and the water, and the sky be sorry? They believed they would be sorry. For, said they, the buds are the children of the flowers, and the little playful streams that gambol down the hillsides are the children of the water, and the smallest bright specks playing at hide and seek in the sky all night must surely be the children of the stars; and they would all be grieved to see their playmates, the children of men, no more.

There was one clear shining star that used to come out in the sky before the rest, near the church spire, above the graves. It was larger and more beautiful, they thought, than all the others, and every night they watched for it, standing hand in hand at a window. Whoever saw it first cried out, "I see the star." And after that they cried out both together, knowing so well when it would rise and where. So they grew to be such friends with it that, before laying down in their bed, they always looked out once again to bid it good night, and when they were turning around to sleep they used to say, "God bless the star!"

But while she was still very young, Oh, very young, the sister drooped and came to be so weak that she could no longer stand in the window at night, and then the child looked sadly out by himself, and, when he saw the star, turned round and said to the patient pale face on the bed, "I see the star!" and then a smile would come upon the face, and a little weak voice used to say, "God bless my brother and the star!"

And so the time came, all too soon, when the child looked out all alone, and when there was no face on the bed, and when there was a grave among the graves, not there before, and when the star made long rays down toward him as he saw it through his tears.

Now these rays were so bright, and they seemed to make such a shining way from Earth to Heaven, that when the child went to his solitary bed, he dreamed about the star, and dreamed that, laying where he was, he saw a train of people taken up that sparkling road by angels, and the star, opening, showing him a great world of light, where many more such angels waited to receive them.

All these angels, who were waiting, turned their beaming eyes upon the people who were carried up into the star, and some came out from the long rows in which they stood, and fell upon the people's necks and kissed them tenderly and went away with them down avenues of light, and were so happy in their company, that lying in his bed he wept for joy.

But there were many angels who did not go with them, and among them one he knew. The patient face that once had lain upon the bed was glorified and radiant, but his heart found out his sister among all the host.

His sister's angel lingered near the entrance of the star, and said to the leader among those who had brought the people thither:

"Is my brother come?"

And he said: "No!"

She was turning hopefully away when the child stretched out his arms and cried: "O sister, I am here! Take me!" And then she turned her beaming eyes upon him—and it was night; and the star was shining into the room, making long rays down towards him as he saw it through his tears.

From that hour forth the child looked out upon the star as the home he was to go to when his time should come; and he thought that he did not belong to the Earth alone, but to the star too, because of his sister's angel gone before.

There was a baby born to be a brother to the child, and, while he was so little that he never yet had spoken a word he stretched out his tiny form on his bed and died. Again the child dreamed of the opened star, and of the company of angels, and the train of people, and the rows of angels with their beaming eyes all turned upon those people's faces.

Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come?"

And he said: "Not that one, but another!"

As the child beheld his brother's angel in her arms, he cried: "O my sister, I am here! Take me!" and she turned and smiled upon him—and the star was shining.

He grew to be a young man, and was busy at his books when an old servant came to him and said: "Thy mother is no more. I bring her blessing on her darling son!"

Again at night he saw the star, and all that former company. Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come?"

And he said: "Thy mother!"

A mighty cry of joy went forth through all the star, because the mother was reunited to her two children. And he stretched out his arms and cried: "O, mother, sister, brother, I am here! Take me!" And they answered him, "Not yet!" and the star was shining.

He grew to be a man, whose hair was turning gray, and he was sitting in his chair by the fireside, heavy with grief, and with his face bedewed with tears, when the star opened once again.

Said his sister's angel to the leader: "Is my brother come?" And he said: "Nay, but his maiden daughter!"

And the man who had been the child saw his daughter newly lost to him, a celestial creature among those three, and he said: "My daughter's head is on my sister's bosom, and her arm is around my mother's neck, and at her feet is the baby of old time, and I can bear the parting from her, God be praised!" And the star was shining!

Thus the child came to be an old man, and his once smooth face was wrinkled, and his steps were slow and feeble, and his back was bent. And one night as he lay upon his bed, his children standing round, he cried, as he cried so long ago, "I see the star!"

They whispered one to another, "He is dying!" And he said: "I am. My age is falling from me like a garment, and I move towards the star as a child. And, O my Father, now I thank Thee that it has so often opened to receive those dear ones who await me!"

And the star was shining; and it shines upon his grave!

THE POETS' CORNER

NO SECTS IN HEAVEN.

By Mrs. E. H. J. Cleaveland.

Talking of sects till late one eve,
Of the various doctrines the saints believe,
That night I stood, in a troubled dream,
By the side of a darkly flowing stream.

And a "Churchman" down to the river came:
When I heard a strange voice call his name,
"Good father, stop; when you cross this tide,
You must leave your robes on the other side."

But the aged father did not mind;
And his long gown floated out behind,
As down to the stream his way he took,
His pale hands clasping a gilt-edged book.

"I'm bound for heaven; and when I'm there,
I shall want my book of Common Prayer;
And, though I put on a starry crown,
I shall feel quite lost without my gown."

Then he fixed his eye on the shining track,
But his gown was heavy, and held him back
And the poor old father tried in vain,
A single step in the flood to gain.

I saw him again on the other side,
But his silk gown floated on the tide;
And no one asked, in that blissful spot,
Whether he belonged to "the Church" or not.

Then down to the river a Quaker strayed;
His dress of a sober hue was made:
"My coat and hat must be all of gray;
I can not go any other way."

Then he buttoned his coat straight up to his chin,
And staidly, solemnly, waded in,
And his broad-brimmed hat he pulled down tight
Over his forehead so cold and white.

But a strong wind carried away his hat;
A moment he silently sighed over that;
And then, as he gazed to the further shore,
The coat slipped off, and was seen no more.

As he entered heaven, his suit of gray
Went quietly sailing, away, away;
And none of the angels questioned him
About the width of his beaver's brim.

Next came Dr. Watts, with a bundle of Psalms
Tied nicely up in his aged arms,
And hymns as many, a very wise thing,
That the people in heaven "all round" might sing.

But I thought he heaved an anxious sigh,
As he saw that the river ran broad and high,
And looked rather surprised as, one by one,
The Psalms and hymns in the wave went down.

And after him, with his MSS.,
Came Wesley, the pattern of godliness;
But he cried: "Dear me, what shall I do?
The water has soaked them through and through."

And there on the river far and wide,
As they went down the swollen tide;
And the saint, astonished, passed through alone,
Without his manuscripts, up to the throne.

Then gravely walking, two saints by name
Down to the stream together came;
But, as they stooped at the river's brink,
I saw one saint from the other shrink.

"Sprinkled or plunged, may I ask you, friend,
How you attained to life's great end?
"Thus, with a few drops on my brow."
"But I have been dipped, as you'll see me now,
And I really think, it will hardly do,
As I'm close communion to cross with you;
You're bound, I know, to the realms of bliss,
But you must go that way, and I'll go this."

Then straightway plunging with all his might,
Away to the left—his friend to the right,
Apart they went from this world of sin,
But at last together they entered in.

And now, when the river was rolling on,
A Presbyterian church went down;
Of women there seemed an innumerable throng,
But the men I could count as they passed along.

And concerning the road, they could never agree,
The old or the new way, which it could be,
Nor ever a moment paused to think
That both would lead to the river's brink.

And a sound of murmuring, long and loud,
Came ever up from the moving crowd:
"You're in the old way, and I'm in the new;
That is the false, and this is the true;"—
Or, "I'm in the old way, and you're in the new;
That is the false, and this is the true!"—

But the brethren seemed only to speak [illegible]
Modest the sisters walked, and meek;
And if even one of them chanced to [illegible]
What troubles she met with on the [illegible]
How she longed to pass to the other [illegible]
Nor feared to cross over the swift tide,

A voice arose from the brethren then,
"Let no one speak but the "holy men";
For have ye not heard the words of [illegible]
"Oh, let the women keep silence all!"

I watched them long in my [illegible] dream,
Till they stood by the borders of [illegible] stream;
Then, just as I thought, the two [illegible] met;
But all the brethren were talking [illegible]
And would talk on, till the heaving [illegible]
Carried them over, side by side—
Side by side, for the way was [illegible]
The tollsome journey of life was [illegible]
And all who in Christ the Saviour [illegible]
Came out alike on the other side.

No forms or crosses or books had [illegible]
No gowns of silk, or suits of [illegible]
No creeds to guide them, or MSS.;
For all had put on Christ's [illegible] ness.

THE SHADOW OF THE PINE.

We wandered in the shadows of [illegible] pines my love and I,
As the wind was blowing [illegible] from the sea;
But a sudden fitful darkness [illegible] across the summer sky,
And a shadow came between my [illegible] and me.

CHORUS.

Come back to me, sweetheart, and [illegible] me as before;
Come back to me, sweetheart, [illegible] leave me nevermore;
In life's dull pathway the sun [illegible] longer shines;
Come, love, and meet me in the shade [illegible] of the pines.

Some hasty words were spoken, [illegible]
Then almost unawares,
Hasty answer to unthinking anger [illegible]
And our heartsick, bitter longing [illegible]
And our weeping and our prayers. [illegible]
Ne'er can make those false and [illegible] words unsaid.

You took the ring I gave you, [illegible]
Nor cast a glance at me,
As you held the jeweled trinket [illegible] hand;
And then you turned and tossed [illegible]
In the waters of the sea,
When the waves were splashing [illegible] on the sands.

You went your way unheeding, [illegible]
The tears I could not hide,
You went your way and not a word [illegible] said;
But my stubborn heart was [illegible]
Underneath its mask of pride, [illegible]
And the pine trees sobbed in [illegible] overhead.

I wake from bitter moaning, [illegible]
But to call aloud your name;
I sleep again to dream of you [illegible] more,
And my stubborn pride has left me [illegible]
And I admit I was to blame,
Forgive me, dear, and love me [illegible] before.

For the future is o'ershadowed, [illegible]
With the darkness of despair,
In the sky of life love's sun no [illegible] shines;
And I'd give the whole world [illegible]
Once again to meet you there, [illegible]
Reunited in the shadow of the [illegible]

WHAT I LIVE FOR

I live for those who love me, [illegible]
Whose hearts are kind and true—
For the Heaven that smiles above me [illegible]
And awaits my spirit, too;
For all human ties that bind me, [illegible]
For the task my God assigned me,
For the bright hopes left behind me [illegible]
And the good that I can do.

I live to learn their story, [illegible]
Who suffered for my sake;
To emulate their glory, [illegible]
And follow in their wake;
Bards, patriots, martyrs, sages, [illegible]
The noble of all ages,
Whose deeds crown history's pages, [illegible]
And Time's great volume make.

I live to hail that season, [illegible]
By gifted minds foretold,
When man shall live by reason, [illegible]
And not alone by gold;
When man to man united, [illegible]
And every wrong thing righted,
The whole world shall be lighted, [illegible]
As Eden was of old.

I live for those who love me, [illegible]
For those who know me true,
For the Heaven that smiles above me [illegible]
And awaits my spirit too;
For the cause that lacks assistance, [illegible]
For the wrongs that need resistance,
For the future in the distance, [illegible]
And the good that I can do.

PEOPLE WILL TALK

We may get thro' the world, but [illegible] be very slow,
If we listen to all that is said as we go;
We'll be worried and fretted and [illegible] in a stew,
For meddlesome tongues must [illegible] something to do.
And people will talk.

If quiet and modest, you'll have it [illegible] sumed
That your humble position is [illegible] assumed;
You're a wolf in sheep's clothing, [illegible] else you're a fool;
But don't get excited—keep perfect [illegible] cool—
For people will talk.

And then, if you show the least [illegible] ness of heart,
Or a slight inclination to take [illegible] own part;
They will call you an expert, con[illegible] ed and vain,
But keep straight ahead, don't [illegible] to explain.
For people will talk.

If threadbare your dress, or old-[illegible] ioned your hat,
Some upstart will surely take notice [illegible] of that,
And hint rather strong that you [illegible] pay your way;
But don't get excited whatever they [illegible] say.
For people will talk.

If you dress in the fashion, don't [illegible] to escape,
For they criticise then in a different [illegible] shape—
But mind your own business—the [illegible] naught to be made—
For people will talk.

The best way to do is to do as [illegible] please,
For your mind, if you have one, [illegible] soon be at ease;
Of course you will meet with all [illegible] of abuse;
But don't think to stop them, it's [illegible] any use.
For people will talk.

POEMS RECEIVED.

In answer to recent requests we have received the poems: Colleen Bawn, The Dream, My Old Home, The Christian, The Station Agent's Story, The Goose or Nature and Philosophy, The Old Gray Horse, The Exodus, Elder Twiggs, and Whispering.

Next week we shall head the column with Theodore O'Hara's famous poem, The Bivouac of the Dead.

POEMS REQUESTED.

A poem by John Hay, containing the line, "The brazen gate ground sullenly ajar," is asked for.

Can someone furnish the verses called The Greedy Fox? It was in a school reader of the fifties.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelopes.

ZEMA FOR 55 YEARS

ed Torments from Birth—In ctful Condition—Got No Help

L CUTICURA CURED HIM

had an itching, tormenting eczema since I came into the world, and now a man fifty-five years old. I all kinds of medicines I heard of, found no relief. I was truly in a ful condition. At last I broke out er with red and white boils, which growing until they were as big as rs, causing great pain and misery. kept from scratching as well as I I was so run down that I could do my work. I used Cuticura Ointment, Resolvent and Pills for eight months, and I can truthfully am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, ng. 17, '07."

cheerfully endorse the above testi- It is the truth. I know Mr. ell and know the condition he was Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

HITCE IN BIG PARADE

ther Favors Soldiers and w Drop from Fatigue—A Sight Sublime.

hen my eyes shall be turned to t for the last time the sun in n, may I not see him shining on roken and dishonored fragments glorious union, on states dis- d, discordant, belligerent; on a ent with civil feuds, or drenched, y be, in fraternal blood."

s was a prayer uttered by Daniel er in his wonderful speech on s resolution in congress in 1830 e same prayer was in the heart ry man and woman composing reat throng of several hundred nds who beheld the parade of Army veterans from nearly all tates in the union today.

what a parade it was! Specta- ooked with tear-dimmed eyes at roken ranks of a once glorious an army composed of loyal of a dauntless people—an army oes with a hero's soul in every d with hearts fired with a hero's se.

tead of the gallant host that in marched away to the beating of s, and carrying the flag they better than life, was a body of en, lame and halt, weak and ated, bent with the weight of

Taft on Reviewing Stand.

parade moved promptly as sched- t 10:30. The head of the column t the reviewing stand at Madison e and Thirteenth street, an hour t 11:30. Here Judge William H. Commander-in-Chief Burton, Gov. Harris, Senator Foraker, Senator Mayor Whitlock, Commander Bur- staff, and the State Department nders, left the parade and took places upon the stand.

ement later, the departments in d began disbanding at Madison e and Fifteenth street, two hours the last of the marchers will have

Ohio department, the last in line, to move at 12:30, exactly two after the head of the procession

the party of men of national ute reputation upon the platform

gressman I. R. Sherwood, Hon. C. is, Henry B. Carrington, 85 years ho was Attorney General of Ohio the war broke out, Gen. J. War- eifer, Major Charles A. Loefler, doorkeeper of the Whitehouse at gton, D. C., the wives of Com- e Burton's staff, seventy-five army Clara M. Sawyer, national pres- t the Ladies' G. A. R., Mrs. Kate es, national president of the W. Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, and others,

Departments in Line.

44 departments in line, in their or- ere the following: Illinois, Wis- Pennsylvania, New York, Con- t, Massachusetts, New Jersey, California, Nevada, Rhode New Hampshire, Vermont, Vir- Maryland, Michigan, Potomac, Carolina, Nebraska, Virginia, nd, Michigan, Iowa, Indiana, Col- Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, ota, Missouri, Oregon, Kentucky, Virginia, South Dakota, Wash- Arkansas, New Mexico, Utah, Louisiana, Mississippi, Florida, Montana, Idaho, Arizona, Ala Georgia, North Dakota, Okla- Tennessee, South Carolina, Na- Ex-Prisoners of War, Battle Flag n, Ohio.

Pathetic Yet Glorious Sight.

the veterans, column after col- of them, tramped the pavements, d to the right and left by human they presented a sight sublime, pathetic; glorious, yet sad, the which Toledo had never seen never will see again.

re was but a remnant of the red hosts that fought under the r of the Union, and it was this ade the scene so pathetic. How rried ranks had thinned! How ntly they looked from the le- that in cordon strong paraded grand review at Washington y, 1865, at the close of the war! the beginning of the parade, began to move promptly at a. m., till its close four hours there was a continual series of ns as department after depart- passed in review before the as- ed thousands. It seemed as if one of the city's 200,000 resi- was queezed in somewhere along e of march, which began at th street and Madison avenue, ing out Madison to Woodruff, to Collingwood, to Jefferson, Clair, to Madison and back teenth street, making a route miles long. To add to the of Toledo people there were ly 100,000 strangers either in any stands that lined the course ming the living wall through the veterans passed.

is estimated that there were 25,000 men in line, rep- resentatives from nearly every regiment that took part in the great war. There were the "Buck Tails" from old Pennsylvania; the "boys" from Michigan carrying cedar twigs in their hats; veterans from Georgia with tufts of cotton to distinguish their state; old soldiers from Alabama with pieces of sugar cane to show their native commonwealth; old men from North Dakota carrying a sprig of wheat, and members of many other departments displaying similar signs to prove their love for their state as well as for the Union. Many of the posts carried guidons and these, added to the flags, gave color and animation to the scene.

A feature of the parade was a great canteen carried by Ford post of Toledo, and another was the splendid maneuvers of Columbia post of Chicago. This post, which had 75 of its 150 members in line, still maintains its army manual and meets regularly to drill.

Of course, Ohio had the greatest number of veterans in line. Then came the adjoining states, Michigan, Indiana, Kentucky and New York. Illinois and Wisconsin were both well represented, each having nearly 1,000 veterans in line.

There were many touching scenes connected with the parade. Many of the old men, unable to complete the march, were forced to drop out of the line, but provisions had been made for just such contingencies and they were tenderly taken care of.

Flower Shower and Living Flag.

It was a parade of veterans only. None of the younger soldiers of the nation took part except to keep clear the line of march. It was this that gave the pageant such pathos. And what could be more fitting than that the children of the city should participate in this demonstration of patriotism? As the veterans passed the High school 120 girls dressed in white strewed their path with flowers, nature's beautiful emblems of love and peace. Before this ceremony each of the marchers had been given a boutonniere by the young ladies of the city as they formed in line.

It was, however, when the parade reached the junction of Collingwood and Jefferson avenues that the most inspiring sight of all met the gaze of the veterans. Arranged in the form of a flag, on a great elevated stand, were 3,000 children in red, white and blue, to represent stripes and the blue field. As the soldiers passed th children sang Freedom Triumphant and national airs to the accompaniment of deafening cheers from thousands of throats. The sight was one of a lifetime, never to be effaced from the memory of those who were present.

Some Notable Features.

Scores of notable and beautiful features marked the G. A. R. parade from beginning to end. Near the front of the monster pageant marched forty veterans in a fife and drum corps, at their head a large banner bearing the National Association of Civil War Musicians. Their stirring music was cheered to the echo by the throngs.

Columbia post, of Chicago, led by a monster band, presented a beautiful sight, the members wearing white duck pants and white helmets, with dark coats and executing difficult maneuvers all along the line.

Post No. 2, of Philadelphia, attired in magnificent blue and buff uniforms and preceded by the Bradford, Pa., high school band of fifty pieces, was wildly applauded. The contrast between the uniforms of the soldiers and those of the band, which were red coats and caps and white duck trousers, was striking and effective.

Throughout the entire parade many of the veteran marchers were as gay as men of one-third their age, engaging in friendly scuffles, joyous dances and, occasionally, breaking into a trot just for the sake of the added exercise.

OLDEST SOLDIER DEAD

Amos Martin Passes Away in Newcastle, Pa., at Age of 110 Years.

AMOS MARTIN.

Though he received a minie ball through his head at the second battle of Bull Run, Amos Martin has just died at his home in New Castle, Pa., the world's oldest soldier.

Comrades of the civil war in Toledo this week consider themselves old if they have reached three score and ten, but Martin lived for 110 years, and was a veteran of three wars.

There was no doubt about Martin's age. Men of 75 years who have lived in this country all their lives remember Amos Martin as an elderly man when they were boys.

Martin was born in March, 1798, at Cambellton, Scotland, and his life stretched into three centuries.

His first service was during the war of 1812, as a mere boy, and he also served under the Stars and Stripes during the Mexican war, and civil war from 1861 to 1864. He was a member of Company I of the One Hundredth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry.

Martin was rarely sick. He smoked considerably the last ten years of his life. He drew a pension of $48 a month.

VES $4,000,000 TO CHARITY HALF MILLION TO FRIENDS

go, N. Y., Sept. 4.—More than ,000 is left to charitable institu- the Metropolitan Museum of Art Yale university by the will of rick Cooper Hewitt, who died at me here last Sunday. To rela- and friends less than half a mil- dollars is left. The estate is esti- d to be worth from $5,000,000 to ,000, and in addition to receiv- bequest of $1,500,000, the Metro- n Museum of Art is made the ary legatee.

largest bequest mentioned in ill is the gift of $2,000,000 to the York Post Graduate Medical l and Hospital. To Yale uni- y, of which Mr. Hewitt was a uate in the class of '58, $500,000 Other bequests to institutions 100,000 to the Little Missionary Nursery, New York; $100,000 to ree school for crippled children, York; $100,000 to the Nether- New Jersey, fresh air home; to the American Society for revention of Cruelty to Animals, York; $30,000 to the Coburn free y, Owego; $10,000 to the Shelter- dema society, New York, and $3,000 to the Temperance Industrial and Collegiate Institute, Claremont, Va.

There is no gift greater than $100,000 to any relative or friend.

CONSTABLE IS SHOT DOWN

Three Arrested and Excitement Runs High.

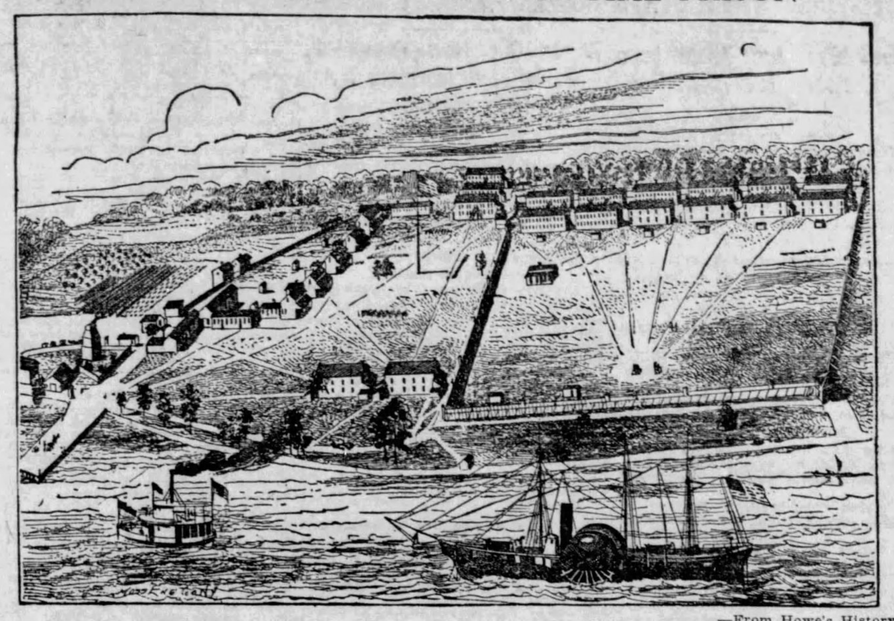
Knoxville, Tenn., Sept. 8.—Fowler Kenton, a constable, was assassinated, being shot from ambush and killed on a pike between Helenwood and Huntsville, while conducting a prisoner to Huntsville late last night. A jury of inquest held Preston Wilder, Kaywood Reed and a boy named Clark responsible. All are in jail at Huntsville. Excitement is running high.

BOY OF 14 KILLS SISTER

New Hampshire Lad Didn't Know Gun Was Loaded.

Portsmouth, N. H., Sept. 8.—Carroll Hall, 14, of Danville, shot his sister, Flossie Hall, 16, with a shot gun. The charge entered the neck and death resulted almost instantly. Young Hall was arrested. He says he did not know the gun was loaded.

JOHNSON'S ISLAND AS WAR-TIME PRISON



—From Howe's History.

Sketch of Prison Camp on Johnson's Island, Sandusky Bay, Where Co nfederate Officers Were Confined.

Fifty miles east of Toledo and three miles from Sandusky, land-locked in a beautiful bay, lies Johnson's island. Today it is a stone quarry, sometimes used as a picnic place, and little about it indicates, or even calls to memory, the times when thousands of Confederate prisoners were quartered upon it, and hundreds of federal guards, nerves taut and guns cocked, guarded them.

Many of the ex-prisoners who were confined on the island are still living, and so are many of their one-time guards, a few of whom, at least, are attending the G. A. R. encampment. With hands that perhaps now could hold no gun, these will point out weak places in the stockades, picturing them, with vivid imagination, on blank walls, with halting voices they will tell of daring efforts to escape, and of men drowned in such attempts; of some who did evade guards, breast the passage to the main land and win their way to freedom. And so they will live over their old experiences, little caring if the face of the island whereon they occurred now tells nothing of them.

Much these guards will have to recall to each other, for Johnson's island was the most famous of all federal prisons during the Civil war. Within its stockades, from time to time, thousands of Confederates were held, and at no time was the number less than 1,000. Officers—few, but officers were sent there—and Southerners, they were filled with a total disregard of danger, and of life, if escape was in view.

With the most desperate of all plots for freedom, though, the guards had nothing to do. Unconscious of the fact that two steamers had been stolen, that the officers of the Michigan (the U. S. gunboat, now named the Wolverine and still in service on the lakes), were to be drugged, and that vessel also stolen, 2,400 prisoners then on the island released, and all towns in northern Ohio burned to the ground, they quietly patrolled their stations. They knew nothing of the plan, in the carrying out of which their lives would probably have been forfeited, until it failed absolutely, through the awkwardness of him who was to have administered the drugs to the Michigan's officers.

Johnson's island has an area of 300 acres. It is a mile and a half in length, half that in breadth, and rises gradually in the center to a height of 50 feet above the lake in the center. It was first owned by E. W. Bull, and was known as Bull's island, the name being changed in 1852 when it was purchased by L. B. Johnson. In early times it was a favorite resort of Indians, who fished there, and frequently tortured captives on its rocky shores.

The island was leased by the government as a depot for Confederate prisoners in 1861. After the necessary buildings had been erected the first of the prisoners were placed on it in April, 1862, under guard of Company A, Hoffman Battalion. As the captured Confederates continued to arrive in greater numbers the guard was gradually increased to a full regiment, the 128th O. V. I.

All of the prisoners were confined in a space of 18 acres, around which was a stockade eighteen feet high, near the top of which was a platform or walk, on which the sentinels patrolled. At the east and west corners were blockhouses, each equipped with a small brass cannon. Beyond the stockade was Fort Hill, an earthwork mounting a few guns. The graveyard, where were buried the Confederate dead, was situated in a grove of trees, and to this day relics are frequently found there.

The treatment of the prisoners on the island was of the best, better, it is said, than the treatment received by their guards. They were plentifully supplied with money by friends and relatives in the south, and were allowed to purchase the best clothing and food. They were given considerable liberty, and in the summer squads of 100 were permitted to swim in the bay, but always under guard.

At times the prisoners on the island numbered 3,000, and always there were more than 1,000 on it. Always the guard, which, it is said, toward the end of the war was partly recruited from men in the lake neighborhood, maintained the strictest watch. Masked by the smiling and debonnaire countenances of the dashing Southerners were many plots, and long life for the guards lay in constant attention to their movements and actions. Oftener than history tells attempts at escape were made by one or by the scores, only to be frustrated and tried again.

With the end of the war, though, came the release of the prisoners and an end to the dangerous service of the guards. Stockades eventually fell into decay, and most of the traces of thrilling and dramatic scenes enacted there have been removed.

Now upon the island is a big stone quarry, and the grove near the Confederate cemetery is sometimes used as a picnic ground. Occasionally the visitor and pleasure seeker, kicking about with idle toe or heel, uncovers some little relic of the past, and then in his mind's eye arises a picture of the stockades, with its thousands of grey-coated prisoners, and its hundreds of blue-coated guards, and to him comes the feeling of the captives.

In a dream he escapes, then, as a guard, he patrols his beat near the water's edge and then—he is hailed by a comrade and goes to finish his day's fun, the vision gone and not to recur again, except with the reading of history.

SALT LAKE CITY WINS

Colonel Nevius Elected Commander-in-Chief to Succeed Burton.

NEW GRAND ARMY OFFICERS.

Commander - in - Chief — Henry M. Nevius, Red Bank, N. J.

Senior Vice Commander-in-Chief—J. Kent Hamilton, Toledo.

Junior Vice Commander-in-Chief—Charles C. Royce, Chico, Cal.

Surgeon General—G. Lane Taneyhill, Baltimore, Md. Re-election.

Chaplain-in-Chief—John F. Spence, Knoxville, Tenn.

Next Encampment—Salt Lake City.

Time—To be fixed by commander-in-chief.

Salt Lake City, Utah, won over Washington as the place for holding the forty-third annual encampment this morning by a vote of 461 to 104. Henry M. Nevius was elected commander-in-chief. The time of holding the encampment will be settled months later by the newly elected commander-in-chief and his executive committee, to be chosen from the national council of administration.

At any time, according to Grand Army law, the commander-in-chief, for good reason, can take the encampment away from the successful city, notwithstanding the vote of the delegates.

This morning the Woman's Relief Corps, through its new national secretary, Eliza Brown Daggett, of New York, accompanied by the new national president, Mary L. Gilman, of Massachusetts, presented the Grand Army of the Republic with a check for $1,000 for its permanent fund.

An Annual Custom.

This has become an annual custom with the Woman's Relief Corps, and Mrs. Daggett was applauded to the echo in her remarks, which showed that since the organization of the Woman's Relief Corps it had expended over $3,200,000 in its work, that it has a membership of 163,353, that today it has no liabilities and has assets of over $25,000.

This afternoon the new officers of the Grand Army were installed by General John Kountz, of Toledo, as installing officer, and William Egelton, also of Toledo, as officer of the day.

As frequently predicted, Col. Henry M. Nevius, of Red Bank, New Jersey, was an easy winner on the first ballot for commander-in-chief over his opponents. There were 799 ballots cast, with 400 necessary to a choice. Col. Nevius received 454, ex-Governor Samuel R. Van Sant of Minnesota 254, and Colonel L. T. Dickason of Illinois 90. On motion of ex-Governor Van Sant, one of the defeated candidates, and the second of the other one, L. T. Dickason, the election of Mr. Nevius was made unanimous.

Toledo Honored.

Toledo was honored, as it was planned, through the election of Gen. J. Kent Hamilton, of this city, as senior vice commander-in-chief.

The friends of ex-Governor Van Sant, while not exactly pleased with the result, are delighted at the outlook for next year, when, they say, Van Sant will again be a candidate. The friends of Colonel C. E. Adams, of Superior, Nebraska, also say that gentleman will be a candidate, and explained to the encampment that for that reason his name would not be brought before the convention at this time. The only re-election was that of Surgeon General Taneyhill.

The other officers will be appointed by the new commander-in-chief, who said last night that he would probably announce some of them today, including his adjutant-general, who will be from his home department.

Many Speeches.

Nearly all the morning was spent by the 565 delegates remaining to attend the business sessions of the order, in settling the matter of a place for the next encampment. There were many speeches. The claims of Salt Lake were put forth by Colonel George Squires, of Salt Lake City, while the reasons for going to Washington were set forth by General Louis Wagner, of the department of the Potomac, and others spoke for and against each city. The vote showed that the pact was carried out. The Salt Lake delegation of a dozen was simply delighted over the outcome of the affair. The east in some spots was gloomy, pointing to long railway hauls and a high tariff as reasons for holding down the attendance next year.

With the council of administration of forty-six members selected, it is probable that very shortly there will be a meeting when the new commander-in-chief will select his executive committee. At noon today he said, referring to his other officers, that he had not settled upon them, but that he might do so some time today. He has the appointment of an inspector-general, a judge advocate general, an adjutant general, a quartermaster general, a national patriotic instructor, a chief of staff, and a custodian of records.

Among the resolutions reported at the session yesterday and approved was that setting aside a page of the official record in memory of the late Colonel Thomas Lawler, of Rockford, Ill., one of the men who was badly shot up during the war under General John A. Logan.

Another resolution thanked the acting secretary of war for allowing the burial, at Arlington national cemetery in Washington, of the body of a soldier's widow.

Grateful to Toledo.

"I didn't guess at any time, when I said I would be elected on the first ballot," said Commander-in-Chief-Elect Nevius last night. "I knew exactly what I was talking about. I started in the race in the lead, and I have continued in the lead up to the finish. I go into office without pledge or promise of any kind. I do not know what men want appointments, nor have I considered them yet. Of course, I am grateful to all my friends who assisted me in my canvass, and I want to say, too, that we all feel grateful to the people of Toledo for the manner in which they have treated the Grand Army."

At the business session a proposition was endorsed favoring the celebration by the Grand Army and its friends of the one hundredth birthday anniversary of Abraham Linclon, February 12, 1909, and that every Grand Army post in America celebrate in a uniform way on Lincoln's birthday anniversary, and secure, wherever possible, a similar service in the churches on the Sunday following the anniversary, the programs to be suggested by a committee so that the service throughout the land shall be as nearly identical as possible.

Henry M. Nevius.

Judge Henry M. Nevius, of Red Bank, N. J., commander-in-chief-elect of the G. A. R., bears an enviable record in military and civil life. In war he was several times promoted for gallantry and gave an arm in the service of his country. In Grand Army work he has twice been elected to head the New Jersey department, and was last year a candidate for national commander-in-chief at Saratoga. In civil life he rose to hold the positions of district attorney, circuit court judge, state senator and president of the New Jersey state senate.

Judge Nevius was born in Monmouth, New Jersey, January 30, 1841. His early years were spent on the farm. He graduated from the Freehold institute and later from the high school in Grand Rapids, Mich., and then entered the law office of E. Smith, Jr., and Russell A. Alger, of that city.

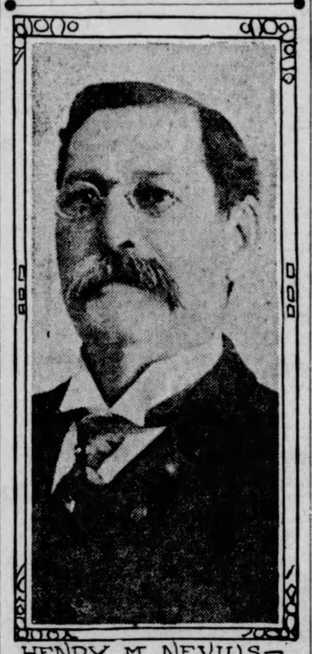
On August 12, 1861, he enlisted in the Lincoln cavalry, later affiliated with the Twenty-fifth N. Y. C., and for gallantry was promoted to lieutenant in the Seventh Michigan cavalry. He served three years under the brilliant Custer, and at the expiration of his enlistment returned home to resume his studies. When the call came for more troops the following spring he re-enlisted in the Twenty-fifth N. Y. C., and before Ft. Stevens lost an arm in the engagement with General Early. He was honorably discharged in July, 1865.

After the war Judge Nevius engaged in the insurance business in Marlboro, N. J., and served as assistant assessor of internal revenue in Monmouth county from '66 to '68. He was admitted to the bar in February, 1873. In 1896 he was appointed by Governor Griggs as circuit judge for Hudson county district. In 1903 he left the bench.

After a brief rest he was appointed prosecutor for Monmouth county, one of the largest in the state. This office he still holds, but will soon retire. In politics Judge Nevius is Republican. He is a noted campaign speaker in New Jersey and was prominent in the presidential campaigns of '80, '84 and '88, delivering over sixty speeches in the last.

In '87 he was induced to accept the nomination for state senator, was elected and presided as president of that body. He continued active in politics until 1896. He is a member and was one of the organizers of Arrowsmith post, No. 61, G. A. R., in Red Bank, N. J. He served as commander of the post until '84, when he was elected department commander by acclamation and was re-elected in '85.

COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF



HENRY M. NEVIUS—

Of Red Bank, N. J., elected Commander-in-Chief of G. A. R.

TOTAL TONNAGE TAXES.

Washington, Sept. 4.—The navigation bureau today announced that the total tonnage taxes collected during the past fiscal year amounted to $1,076,572, the largest in any year since 1884.

British vessels paid $629,664; German, $145,930; American, $82,680, and vessels of other nationalities the remainder. The port of New York collected 38 per cent of the total tonnage tax.

HEARST HOOSIER TICKET

James M. Zion, of Tippecanoe County, Named for Governor.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 4.—The Indiana campaign of the Independence party was opened here last night at English's opera house, which was filled to its capacity. The meeting was presided over by Jas. M. Zion.

Just before the speaking began, the Independence party leaders and members met, adopted a platform and nominated a state ticket, naming for governor James M. Zion, Tippecanoe county; for lieutenant governor, William Francis Keats, Perry county, and for secretary of state, J. W. Close, Allen county.

The first speaker was George W. McCaskrin, candidate of the party for governor of Illinois. He was followed by Thomas L. Hisgen, presidential candidate, who was followed in turn by W. R. Hearst, the founder of the party, who spoke in part as follows:

"The Independence party platform declares that the power of government has been taken from the people by political machines and corrupt bosses, and is exercised for the advantage of the privileged interests who control the political machines and own the corrupt bosses.

"Our platform declares for direct nomination and for the total elimination of campaign corruption funds, and for the initiative and the referendum and the recall.

"Our candidate is as frank and honest as our platform. He is a man of singular simplicity and sincerity, of marked ability and integrity, and known as Honest Tom Hisgen.

"Opposed to this able business man of character and capacity we have on the one hand a sort of messenger boy; a good, loyal messenger boy, no doubt, running errands honestly for his recognized chief, but nevertheless a messenger boy whom Roosevelt is apparently only putting into the White House to keep the chair warm until he himself returns from abroad.

"Opposed to Mr. Hisgen, on the other hand, is the peerless prestidigitator of modern politics, whose hand is quicker than the eye, who causes his principles to disappear and changes his politics in full view of the audience.

"My friends, Mr. Bryan has no set convictions. He has changed his opinions at every election, and if he has been wrong so often we are justified in assuming that he is wrong again."

BALLOONISTS NEAR DEATH

Land in Devil's Hole Near Niagara Whirlpool.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 2.—Fearing a storm on Lake Ontario, the crew on board the racing balloon Ville De Dieppe tried to descend at Niagara Falls yesterday. The rip cord failed to work properly, resulting in a poor landing. The three men in the basket got a bad shaking up and narrowly escaped death in the whirlpool rapids.

Captain A. F. Mueller, in charge of the balloon, suffered the most. He was taken to a hospital and may be internally injured. With Captain Mueller were Perry Gregory, 16 years old, and Gerald Gregory, 18 years old, sons of C. F. Gregory, of Chicago, owner of the balloon and secretary of the American Federation of Aerial clubs.

The Ville De Dieppe left Columbus, O., at 8:30 o'clock Monday night. Their journey through the air was uneventful until 9 o'clock Tuesday morning when they ran into troublesome air currents over Lake Erie and dropped to within 250 feet of the lake's surface. Ballast was thrown out and the big bag shot up to 8,000 feet. It was young Gregory's first trip and he became very sick at the high altitude.

When the balloon was above Niagara Falls it was practically without ballast and was dropping dangerously close to the ground. A storm was blowing up and Captain Mueller decided to make a landing. He tried to release the gas with the rip cord, but it failed to work properly with the result that the bag dragged along for 1,000 feet. An anchor which was thrown out caught in a clump of trees and snapped from the balloon, which rose and fell alternately, severely jolting the occupants of the car.

The basket dragged over railroad tracks, struck a barn and finally landed at the Devil's Hole, 200 feet from the gorge. Two of Gerald Gregory's teeth were knocked out and his head was cut. Perry Gregory was unconscious when taken from the basket. His left ankle was sprained and his body bruised.

FLAMES DESTROY HAMLET

Berry Siding in Northern Michigan Wiped Out.

Owosso, Mich., Sept. 7.—From travelers on the Ann Arbor railroad, who have come in from the north, it is learned that the hamlet of Berry Siding has been wiped out by the forest fires.

Berry Siding is an uncharted hamlet in Benzie county, site of a logging camp. It had a population of about 100. There was a small hotel and two or three stores.

The forest fires have gotten into the standing timber and are doing heavy damage near Gaylord. Pasture and cut-over lands continue to burn and at least one group of farm buildings has been wiped out. The flames are eight or nine miles from Gaylord, and heaviest in the direction of Boyne City. The railroads are having no trouble, as timber and slashings are back from the rights of way.

PREDICT CAR SHORTAGE

Washington, Sept. 4.—No freight car shortage this fall, but one as soon as business fully revives, is the view of Interstate Commerce Commissioner Charles A. Prouty, and "a freight car shortage by October that will equal that of two years ago," is the contention of Secretary and Traffic Manager U. S. Pawkett, of the Fort Worth, Texas, freight bureau. These differing beliefs were expressed at the interstate commerce commission.

SPRINGFIELD MOB SOUGHT WRONG VICTIM.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 2.—Mrs. Early Hallam has signed a statement that George Richardson is not the negro who assaulted her the night of August 14. A warrant is reported to have been sworn out for the arrest of another negro. It was the assault charge against Richardson, followed by his arrest and removal to Bloomington, Ill., that precipitated the recent bloody race riot.

WHY REMAIN POOR?

WE CAN PROVE THAT $5.00 WILL EARN $90.00 IN DIVIDENDS.

Because the government has thoroughly explored and reported on the Nosiniscato River Basin, and in its official Bulletin No. 53 states that it contains $182,250,000 worth of gold dust. We can prove that we own the most accessible and most valuable gold placer mines in the above basin that consist of eleven mines and 384 claims which have $92,160,000 worth of gold dust.

We give you government proofs, and governments do not deceive people. We also agree to buy back your stock at a profit to yourself if you are not satisfied.

This is why you have an honest chance to make your fortune to any amount.

Address at once for full particulars, before stock goes up.

THE PERUVIAN GOLD MINING CORPORATION,

624 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, O.

LUMBER BARGAIN PRICES.

A wonderful opportunity is offered you to buy lumber and building supplies of every kind at ***Prices that will save you big money.*** Such a chance seldom occurs. Lumber for your house, church, barn, meeting house, crib, store, factory, and in fact, buildings of every kind. We can furnish absolutely everything needed in construction material. Have your carpenter or builder make a complete list of everything you require, including Lumber, Sash Doors, Nails, Roofing, Siding, Ceiling, in fact, anything you may need in building material or merchandise of any kind.

Send us your Lumber Bill for Our Estimate.

We bought at Manufacturers' Sale over 50,000,000 Feet of all kinds of Lumber and Finishing Material. We are making special concessions, to those who buy at once. Even if you have no use for this lumber at once, it will pay you to buy now. Our prices will save you 30 to 50 per cent.

We cheerfully invite inspection of our Lumber stock and will be glad to have you come to our warehouse and yards at Chicago, see the lumber we are offering, and you will recognize that it is all what we say of it; make your own selection and see it loaded. It is not necessary to come to Chicago; we can easily sell you by mail. We can quickly convince you of the wisdom of placing an order with us. Just send us your lumber bill, and we will easily ***"Show You."*** On application we will send copies of letters from customers who have bought. They saved money why can't you? Write us to-day. ***WE PURCHASED EVERY EXPOSITION, INCLUDING THE $50,000,000 ST. LOUIS WORLDS' FAIR. Send for our Free 500 page Catalog No. C.H. 287.*** It quotes low prices on Furniture, Household Goods, Building Material, Machinery and Supplies.

CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING COMPANY, 35th and Iron Sts., CHICAGO.

CUT THIS OUT!

We want every housekeeper to know about ECLIPSE BALL BLUE, the finest laundry bluing made; that its use means snowy white linen; how simply it can be used and how splendid the results it produces; that it does away with guess work, messy liquids, stained hands, and that it will not injure the most delicate fabric. So we are offering prizes of $250 in gold for the best line to complete this limerick:

A woman when washing one day
Saw her clothes turning yellow and gray,
She bought some ECLIPSE
And through it them she dips
. . . . . .

We will pay $100 for the best line, $50 for the next best, $5 each for the next ten, and $2 each for the next 25 lines. A chance for everyone. 'Tis very easy and if you have a bright idea or think of a good line, all you have to do is to write your line clearly on plain paper, with your name and address, and send to us, together with one front from a 10c. packet or two fronts from 5c. packets of ECLIPSE BALL BLUE or ECLIPSE BAG BLUE.

Remember there are no strings tied to this contest. Anyone can enter, and you can send as many lines as you wish by sending front covers of ECLIPSE packets for each line sent.

Just think of it—$100 in gold for a few moments work, and if you don't win the first prize you have thirty-six other chances. Try it now, to-day, and you will be surprised at how easily you can write a good line, and so win a prize.

No officer or employe of the Company can enter this contest. All answers must reach us before December 15th, 1908, the date on which we start judging for the winners, whose names and addresses will be published in this paper. Prizes distributed in time for Christmas shopping.

Ask your grocer for ECLIPSE BALL BLUE. If he has not yet got his supply he can quickly get it, or you can send us his name and 10c. and we will send you a full size packet, post-paid.

INDIANA ULTRAMARINE CO., South Bend, Indiana,

LADIES OF THE GRAND ARMY BAND OF NOBLE WOMEN

Since its organiaztion in 1886 more than $500,000 has been spent for the relief of union soldiers and their families by the Ladies of the Grand Army of the Republic, a national order of about 30,000 women, all lineal descendants of veterans of the civil war.

The organization existed at various times prior to 1886 under other names with the same exclusive eligibility, until the national body was effected in 1886 at Chicago with delegates present from Illinois, New Jersey and California.

The purpose of the organization is to honor surviving union veterans, to keep sacred "Memorial Day," to assist the G. A. R. in its work of charity, to attend funerals of veterans and place the United States flag on their silent hearts, and to perpetuate and transmit to succeeding generations a true and correct record of the names of the women who are related by ties of blood and marriage to union soldiers of the civil war.

The patriotic work of the order is extended from coast to coast, and is especially naticeable in the south. Last year the call from the south was for "flags, more flags," and the Ladies of the G. A. R. generously responded.

MRS. CLARA N. SAWYER,
National President Ladies of the G.A. R.

Illustrative of the sentiment, "One flag, one country," many flags now float from southern school buildings, due in no small part to the activity of this order. Through Mrs. Della Henry eight large bunting flags have recently been presented. At Jacksonville, Fla., the occasion of the presentation was made a large public picnic, with essays on the flag by the pupils; and at Mobile, Ala., Fitzgerald, Ga., and Jennings, Ala., similar programs were followed. Through the efforts of the same order, the stars and stripes float over the public schools of Natchez, Miss., and Henderson, Ky.

The placing of a silk flag on the breast of each deceased veteran is a distinctive office of the Ladies of the G. A. R. The flag is of uniform size—nine by twelve inches—and its placing is made an appropriate and touching feature of the burial service.

The Ladies of the G. A. R. are represented in Toledo by one order, Ford Circle, which is affiliated with Ford Post, G. A. R., of East Toledo. Ford Circle is composed of about one hundred members, Mrs. Joseph Phiels being its president and Mrs. A. W. Crane past local president and past department president.

The national officers of the Ladies of the G. A. R. are: President, Mrs. Clara N. Sawyer, South Portland, Me.; senior vice president, Mrs. Virgina C. McClure, Peoria, Ill.; junior vice president, Mrs. Susan James, Jacksonville, Fla.; secretary, Mrs. Florence Wallace, China, Maine; treasurer, Mrs. Catherine Ross, Denver, Colo., and chaplain, Mrs. Katherine Fairback, St. Louis.

The wife of a veteran, who was among the first to enlist from the Pine Tree state, Mrs. Clara N. Sawyer, national president of the Ladies of the G. A. R., has been for the last fifteen years or more one of the most enthusastic workers along patriotic lines in the country.

From chairman of the national council of administration of the Ladies of the G. A. R., in 1904-5, and national inspector 1905-06, she passed last year through the national senior vice presidency to the highest office in the gift of the organization and was elected national president at the convention held in Saratoga in August.

Mrs. Sawyer's home state of Maine has the honor of having organized within its borders the first woman's auxiliary to the G. A. R. in 1869, which today still maintains the same requirements of eligibility as the Ladies of the G. A. R. Of this organization, the Bosworth Relief Corps, Mrs. Sawyer is a past president. She was elected president of the Woman's State Relief Corps of Maine in 1890.

As a Memorial Day speaker Mrs. Sawyer is in demand, not only in her home state but in others as well. She is gifted with uncommon oratorical powers, her voice is clear and possesses unusual carrying properties.

In other public works also Mrs. Sawyer has taken a prominent part, being the organizer of the Woman's Cosmos club in Portland, as well as a member of many other societies.

She is past grand commander of the United Order of Golden Cross, past lady of Fern lodge, I. O. O. F., and was for some years state organizer for the Order of Red Men.

PRES. ROOSEVELT GRANTS REQUEST FROM CUBANS

Havana, Sept. 7.—The date for the evacuation of the American troops has been fixed for January 28, according to the following correspondence published in El Mundo:

"Havana, Agust 5, 1908.

"To the President of the United States:

"Allow me to ask another boon for the Cuban nation, advancing by three days the restoration of the republic, so that it takes place January 28, 1909, the anniversary of the birth of Jose Morti.

"This would be the best way to pay homage to the beloved memory of the great liberator.

"I request that you will kindly consider this petition from one of the disciples of the master who shed his blood, also for the liberty of Cuba, and who, addressing you, is surely interpreting the feelings of his countrymen. Your sincere admirer,

"ENRIQUE LOINAZ DEL CASTILLO."

The President's response was as follows:

"Oyster Bay, August 25, 1908.

"General Enrique Loinaz del Castillo, Havana:

"Very Dear General Loinaz—Have just received your kind letter, and spoke about it with Governor Magoon. I believe you are right, and I have expressed a desire that the governor make preparations in order that his evacuation may take place January 28. With high regard and all good wishes, believe me, sincerely yours,

"THEODORE ROOSEVELT."

FAINTS AT THE PARTING

Preacher Who Eloped With Wife's Sister in Jail.

Ionia, Mich. Sept. 2—Sheriff Ciley arrived home last night with Rev. William Cummins, the young Clarksville preacher arrested at the Soo with his wife's younger sister, on a charge of deserting his wife.

On arriving at Grand Rapids the sheriff took Cummins to the Crathmore hotel and locked him away from sight, and here the father of the girl, Velma Tyler, appeared and took her home to Clarkville. The attempt to part the couple created a scene, during which Cummins fainted.

Cummins admits the charge against him and says he will plead guilty to it when arraigned in court. He says he is in love with the girl and that with him and both declare they will commit suicide if they cannot marry, according to Cummins.

Cummins says he has sent for his folks, who live 100 miles west of Chicago, and he will take no steps in the matter until they arrive in Ionia. He has no attorney and says he does not believe he will need one. He admits he did wrong, but hopes to get bail.

TOWNS ARE THREATENED

Fires Continue to Sweep the Forests of Northern Minnesota.

Duluth, Minn., Sept. 8.—All of northern Minnesota seems to be ablaze with forest fires.

Reports received here today indicate that the region covered by the fires extends as far along the north shore as Grand Marais, as far west as the western Mesabe ranges, south to within ten or fifteen miles of Duluth, and as far north as the extreme northern edge of the ranges, and perhaps much farther.

Throughout the distance, a territory one hundred miles square, fires are raging, and settlers are being burned out by the hundreds. It will be impossible to estimate the total loss for weeks to come. It will be very heavy. No lives have been reported lost.

The town of Snowball, 100 inhabitants, was destroyed yesterday afternoon. The people had no opportunity to fight the flames and fled in terror. Snowball is about two miles from Nashwauk.

Brooklyn, a small suburb of Hibbing, is threatened with fire, and if this portion of the town catches, the rest is doomed.

Buhl and Nashwauk, which were threatened with destruction Saturday, are again in danger and the flames are creeping slowly toward them. Aurora is entirely surrounded by forest fires and the citizens are fighting the flames. The town is believed to be safe unless a strong wind should rise.

Mitchell, a small town about one mile southeast of Hibbing, was threatened with destruction and was saved only by heroic efforts. Several hundred men are still guarding the place. The pine timber which surrounds Mitchell has been almost entirely consumed.

Between Nashwauk and Hibbing, a distance of 22 miles, the forest is one continuous front of flames.

From Hibbing it is an appalling sight and the big clouds of smoke which have been pouring over the threatened city all day hid the sun as though the sky was overcast with black clouds.

Northwest of Hibbing the flames have spread over a wide area.

MAY BE A DUCHESS SOON

Senator Elkins' Daughter May Wed January 29.

Rome, Sept. 8.—The Milan Unione, a clerical paper, has published an article which has been reproduced by the whole Italian press, to the effect that the Duke of the Abruzzi probably will go to the United States soon to make definite arrangements for his marriage with Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of United States Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, and that it is reported the ceremony may take place on January 29, the duke's birthday.

FEAR OF FAMINE

Three Thousand Persons of Rawhide, Nev., Made Homeless by Flames

Rawhide, Nev., Sept. 5.—Three thousand persons homeless; a score or more injured and a property loss of over $750,000 is the result of a disastrous fire which started in Dr. Gardner's office, located in the Rawhide Drug Co.'s building. Fanned by a gale the fire swept rapidly south and east to Balloon avenue and up Rawhide avenue to within fifty yards of the Peoples' hospital. A famine is feared, as all groceries were destroyed.

Over a ton and a half of dynamite was used in the demolition of buildings which in a measure stayed the flames' progress. The volunteer fire department and 500 miners worked heroically, but on account of the inflammable construction of the buildings they were swept away like tinder.

At 11 a. m., the business portion of Rawhide was a smoldering ruin, the flames being finally checked south of Balloon avenue.

Many people were injured by flying debris, but none is reported seriously hurt.

A subscription list was started and in a few minutes over $5,000 was raised and a relief train started from Reno, carrying food and bedding. All of the mining towns of the state came quickly to the assistance of the Rawhide sufferers with cash contributions. San Francisco Mining Exchange at once sent a contribution of $500.

A PLOT AGAINST TAFT

Man Writes Letter Warning Nominee of Threats to Assassinate Him.

Topeka, Kan., Sept. 8.—The State Journal prints an unsigned letter mailed in Topeka and addressed to Judge William Taft, in which the writer warns the Republican presidential nominee of an alleged plot to assassinate him. The letter, which was remailed to the chief of police, by direction of Judge Taft, was made public by the latter official. The letter follows:

"Topeka, Kas., Sept. 7, 1908.

"Secretary of War W. H. Taft:

"Dear Sir: I feel it is my duty to enlighten you on some facts which deeply concern you. Four or five suspicious looking men were seen in close conversation in a box car, which was standing in the Rock Island railroad yards. I was very close to the car, and having rubber heels, they did not hear my approach. They were busy formulating plans to assassinate the next president who, they said, would be you, and moreover, they were going to try their best to implicate some negro men. One of the men was very desperate and swore he would do it at Chicago the next time you came, but that he would do so with a rifle from the top of some skyscraper. Yours respectfully,

"YOUR UNKNOWN FRIEND."

Crank at Oyster Bay.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Sept. 8.—A crank armed with an antiquated "bulldog" revolver was caught near the president's house at Sagamore Hill yesterday by the secret service guards. The man described himself as John Coughlin, a detective, and when stopped by the secret service men presented a card upon which was inscribed his name and the word "officer." He said that he had come to ask the president to order out 10,000 troops to catch yeggmen who had been terrorizing Boston.

Service Agent John Adams caught sight of Coughlin toiling up the hill road and guessed that something was wrong. In response to the secret service man's demand as to his business, Coughlin produced his card and explained in the most casual way that he had come to confer with President Roosevelt concerning the recent outrages by yeggmen in Boston and to lead back such troops as the president thought it fit to order out.

The secret service man tried to explain that the president was not seeing visitors at the moment, hoping to get him quietly out of the grounds. Coughlin hesitated a moment and then slid his hand toward the back pocket of his trousers. Adams grappled with his man without further parley.

Agent James Sloan, Jr., searched the prisoner and found in his hip pocket a 32 calibre revolver of the "bull dog" type.

Coughlin was taken to the Oyster Bay town hall, where he was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Franklin on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Judge Franklin committed Coughlin to the county jail at Mineola.

BIGGEST AMERICAN PAINTING FINISHED.

Proctor, Vt., Sept. 8.—Guido Horvath, a Hungarian artist, has completed, after years of careful work, study and research, a mammoth oil painting of "Washington at the Battle of Trenton." It is said to be the largest single picture ever produced in this country. It is 210 feet long and 11 feet high.

JERRY JUMPS 4 STORIES

To Lick Another Dog and Comes Off Victor.

Pottstown, Pa., Sept. 7.—G. Maurice Lachman has a fox terier named Jerry, that is a fighter with a record, and there is scarcely a cur of any consequence in his neighborhood that he has not whipped.

Jerry was sunning himself in the window sill of Mr. Lachman's fourth-story flat while Mrs. Lachman was busy getting lunch. A growl from Jerry startled her, and, looking at the window, she just caught a glimpse of his tail disappearing over the sill. He had taken a drop of four stories to have it out with another dog.

Mrs. Lachman looked down into the street with fear and trembling and hurried down to search for him. A yelping two blocks distant caused her to hurry thither, and there she found the pet of the Lachman household walloping the dog that he had jumped four stories after.

Jerry was not hurt either by the fall nor in the ensuing fight, but his antagonist was minus one ear when Mrs. Lachman called "Time!"

TROLLEY DASHES ALONG WITHOUT ITS MOTORMAN

Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 4.—Twelve passengers on an interurban trolley car had the most thrilling ride of their lives last night. For more than three miles they were carried at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour in a car that had no motorman to control it. The motorman, William Bates, had been thrown from the platform, unknown to the passengers. Around curves and through the streets of several villages the trolley dashed, gaining headway all the time. The passengers, among whom were three women, began to have misgivings, and when the car reached the main thoroughfare of Elizabeth and failed to slow down, the women asked the conductor, Alfred Shaw, to have the motorman lessen speed. Shaw rang the bell, but the car continued on with unabated speed.

Shaw ran forward to caution the motorman. He found the platform empty and quickly stopped the car.

The next car over the line picked up Bates, unconscious, and took him back to the Plainfield hospital. He is in a serious condition.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Mr. A. E. Robinson, 2938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

POLICE QUELL "REDS"

Try to Turn Meeting of Unemployed Into an Anarchists' Demonstration.

New York, Sept. 8.—An attempt was made yesterday to turn a meeting of unemployed workingmen into an anarchistic demonstration, and for half an hour the big meeting hall in Cooper Union, where the meeting took place, was the scene of wild excitement, during which red flags were raised, the police denounced and incendiary speeches made. Alexander Berkman, the anarcist who some years ago shot Henry C. Frick, during the Homestead strike in Pennsylvania, was dragged from the hall by the police and locked up. A young woman who gave her name as "Mary Smith," and who stood by Berkman, was also arrested, and Emma Goldman, recognized leader of the "reds" in this country, was made to leave the hall.

Not since the disturbing scenes following a meeting held in Grand Central Palace to celebrate the acquittal of William D. Haywood, accused of the murder of ex-Governor Steunenberg, of Idaho, has the anarchistic element raised such a disturbance here. Only the stern measures adopted by the police prevented the meeting from becoming an out-and-out anarchistic affair, although the Unemployed and Brotherhood Welfare association, which planned the meeting, had no other intention than to present its claim that there are thousands of idle workmen here.

J. Eads How, of St. Louis, sometimes alluded to as the "millionaire hobo," planned the demonstration.

As the parade drew up in front of Cooper Union a well dressed man stepped to the side of Mr. How and asked him to have the band play the Marseillaise. Mr. How referred the man to the leader of the band. As the French national air was not on the program the man gave the band leader a dollar to play it.

It was the playing of this air, identified in past times with so much bloodshed, that started the trouble.

KNOX IN NARROW ESCAPE

Pennsylvania Senator in an Auto Accident.

Geneva, Switzerland, Sept. 8.—Senator Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, had a narrow escape yesterday from serious injury while returning from Evian-Les-Bains to Geneva by automobile. Senator Knox was accompanied by his son, who also escaped with a few bruises and torn clothes.

The mishap occurred while the automobile was proceeding along a narrow road at a good rate of speed. Passing over a soft spot, the machine skidded and ran over the bank into a deep ditch. Senator Knox was practically unhurt, and his son, who managed to jump from the car, was only slightly bruised about the arms and shoulders.

The automobile was extricated from the ditch with difficulty, and it was found to be so badly damaged that it could not be operated. Senator Knox, who has been forced to temporarily abandon his automobile tour, left for Basle.

NITRO EXPLODES; 2 HURT

800 Quarts of the Explosive Lets Go.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Sept. 4.—Eight hundred quarts of nitroglycerin, being sent by boat to the Huntington oil fields, exploded near Belleville, twenty miles below this city, last night, when two persons were seriously injured and several others slightly hurt, while four houses were wrecked.

George Spencer, in charge of the boat, had gone ashore for supper, leaving a signal light which was overturned by the waves of a passing steamboat, and ignited the sawdust in which the cans were packed. The explosion followed. Mrs. James Shumway and her daughter Hattie were blown entirely out of their home, and were badly injured.

TAFT TO MAKE TOUR

Will Visit States That Are Classed in Doubtful Column.

Middle Bass Island, O., Sept. 7.—William H. Taft will make a traveling campaign during the month of October, devoting his time principally to those states which the national committee may consider doubtful, if the ideas of both the candidate and his national chairman, Frank H. Hitchcock, are carried out.

Mr. Taft had let it be known before he left Hot Springs that he rather favored activity for himself during the campaign, but he indicated then that the matter was one for the decision of the national committee, and the decision of the national committee, and the decision of that body had been that the candidate remain in Cincinnati to conduct a dignified canvas.

"Mr. Hitchcock has changed his mind," was the expression of Judge Taft after the hour's conference he had Saturday with the national candidate. This change was undoubtedly because of the pressure which has been brought to bear on him in the demands for speeches and the presence of the candidate, especially from the west.

Will Visit East.

Mr. Taft indicated that, although the greatest demand for his presence had come from the west, this would not preclude his appearance in eastern states, and that when the tour was decided on it would undoubtedly reach both east and west.

Aside from getting together on this important phase of the situation, Mr. Hitchcock gave the candidate a detailed account of the reports he has been receiving from national, state and local leaders from all sections of the country.

After the conferences, and before sailing on the Halcyon for Sandusky, Mr. Hitchcock had this to say of the politics:

"I had a very fine talk with Judge Taft. We talked for a long time about the demand that he go on a speech-making tour. There is a great demand for him in the west; in fact, all over the country, a demand that is so strong that I don't know whether it is possible to refuse it. Party leaders thought at first that he should not go personally into the campaign, but the situation is different now from what it was then. Party organizations want to see him.

People Want Him.

"The trip that Judge Taft made through Ohio has convinced all that he has made good as a campaigner. It is possible, therefore, that by October 1 he will go out to make some speeches. He would naturally go into some of the doubtful states, although I could not at this time specify the states. I am personally inclined to favor the idea that the Judge go out because the people want him.

"I also went over with Judge Taft the situation state by state, telling him of the reports I have received and what the party leaders have said. There is no doubt that he will win, if we make the right kind of a campaign and keep at it."

Wade H. Ellis, who will tender his resignation as attorney-general of Ohio to become assistant attorney-general at Washington, was here to pay his respects to Mr. Taft.

WRIGHT MASTERS AIRSHIP

Aeronaut Makes Brief but Successful Flight.

Washington, Sept. 8.—Orville Wright, making a short flight in his aeroplane at Fort Myer yesterday, exhibited better control of the machine than in his previous trials. The flight was made at dusk and lasted 54 seconds. Mr. Wright did not remain in the air longer because the levers for controlling the planes and the rudder were not working to his liking.

FRENCH AMERICANS MEET

Holyoke, Mass., Sept. 8.—Delegates numbering between 300 and 400 and representing the French-American societies in the east and as far west as Chicago, yesterday participated in the formal opening sessions of the fifth biennial session of the Union of St. John the Baptist of America.

9 PERSONS MEET DEATH

Five Men Are Killed in a Hotel Blaze at Denver.

Denver, Colo., Sept. 8.—Five men lost their lives and a score of persons were injured, several of them seriously, in a fire that gutted the Belmont Hotel, a three-story building at 1723 Stout street, this morning. The dead:

Edward Moore, aged 55, real estate agent, Philadelphia, killed by jumping.

George Burtell, Pullman conductor, suffocated.

John D. Kane, Colorado Springs, suffocated.

George Bode, Middletown, N. Y., died at hospital of injuries sustained by jumping.

George Ott, Dodge City, died at hospital of injuries sustained by jumping.

Michigan Man Hurt.

Among the injured is Melvin Parker, Hillsdale, Mich., who sustained serious burns about the face, arms and legs.

Patrick Treadwell, a fireman of Cripple Creek, Colo., who was stopping in the building when the fire started, is credited with having saved at least ten lives.

The fire, which is supposed to have been caused by defective wiring, broke out on the third floor at the top of the hotel, and spread with amazing rapidity. Nearly one hundred guests were in the house, and many of them found all means of egress cut off when aroused. At least five persons jumped from windows. Many others were carried down extension ladders by firemen and policemen, who worked in relays. The whole rear portion of the building, on which were two fire escapes as well as the stairway, was quickly burned away.

Several heroic rescues were observed by a crowd of more than a thousand spectators who stood in the street watching the blaze.

The damage to the building is estimated at $20,000.

Fatal Fire in New York.

New York, Sept. 8.—Four persons, believed to have been members of a group of employes working overtime, were burned to death in a fire, supposedly incendiary, which destroyed a seven-story factory building on Water street. The bodies, burned beyond recognition, were found after the fire had been extinguished. Three of the victims were men and the fourth a woman.

Incident to the fire were rescues of nearly a score of workers who were removed from the fifth floor by means of ladders after flames had cut off their escape and the collapse of the sixth floor, carrying with it and slightly injuring two firemen.

The financial loss is about $100,000.

PEACE IN WEST VIRGINIA

Both Swisher and Scherr, Rival Republican Candidates for Governor, Withdraw.

New York, Sept. 7.—Nathan Goff, of the United States circuit court of Parkersburg, W. Va., will be the Republican candidate for governor of that state if an greement between the representatives of C. A. Swisher and S. C. Scherr, the present candidates for governor on rival Republican tickets, is carried out.

A contest between these two factions for the approval of the National Republican committee, which was asked to determine which faction was regular, ended in the announcement of the withdrawal of both Mr. Swisher and Mr. Scherr upon condition that Judge Goff be nominated.

Judge Goff is said to be willing to accept.

Both S. C. Scherr, who is a candidate for governor of the Lincoln Republican party, and C. A. Swisher, candidate for the same office on the regular Republican ticket, declared their willingness to retire from the race in favor of Judge Goff.

Not Involved.

It was explained that the judge had never been involved in any political controversy and that he stood high in the estimation of all Republicans in West Virginia, regardless of factional affiliations. Since his appointment to the bench Judge Goff has given little attention to political matters, it is said, and for that reason had not become drawn into the present situation. As an illustration of his strength as a candidate, it was stated that Judge Goff had been elected governor of West Virginia in 1888 on the face of returns by 122 votes. There was a contest, however, and a Democratic legislature decided against him.

It was declared that the nomination of Judge Goff, provided he would accept the honor, would immediately clear up the situation and brinb harmony in the Republican party throughout the state of Virginia. Republican national leaders had been greatly disturbed over the possibility of continued strife in the party ranks resulting in a Democratic victory in West Virginia. But it was asserted that the harmonizing of the two factions would undoubtedly once more place the state in the safe column.

Reached Acute Stage.

The fight had recently reached such an acute stage that an appeal was made by the adherents of Mr. Swisher and Mr. Scherr to the Republican national committee to atempt an amicable settlement of the dispute. The national committee thereupon appointed a subcommittee of three members, composed of National Committeemen William L. Ward, General T. Coleman Dupont and Mr. Brooker to hear testimony in the case. This committee held several meetings during the present week and had announced a decision in the matter for next Wednesday. At Republican national headquarters, however, the statement was given out that both sides in the controversy had expressed their willingness to sacrifice personal interest in behalf of the Republican presidential ticket. This was then taken as an indication that the Swisher and Scherr forces were endeavoring to effect a settlement among themselves and the announcement of their withdrawal in favor of Judge Goff quickly followed.

INQUEST ON DR. RUSKIN.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 8.—An inquest was begun today on Dr. Frederick Rustin, who was found fatally shot lost Wednesday. Dr. Rustin's widow was given a chair behind a screen and beyond the gaze of the spectators.

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HUGHES AGAINST BRYAN

Points Out How Republican Party Is Responsible for Remedial Laws.

Youngstown, O., Sept. 5.—Governor Charles E. Hughes, of New York, was the chief speaker at the opening of the Republican campaign in Ohio here today. He confined his remarks to a discussion of national issues, and spoke in part as follows:

Gov. Hughes Speaks.

"The Republican party makes appeal to public confidence as the most important political agency for conservation and for progress. By virtue of its achievements, its leadership and its aims, it stands forth as an efficient instrument for strong and capable administration, as a safeguard of stability, and of the prosperity which depends upon stability, and as an unrivaled power for the correction of abuses. It stands in striking contrast to the record of vacillation and ineptitude presented by the chief opposing party.

"When we hear sounded a strident call to the defense of popular rights, we look carefully to see who constitute the new patriotic army into whose keeping we are asked to turn over the destinies of this great nation. The campaign watchwords, "Shall the People Rule" and the demand "Whether the government shall remain a mere business asset of favor-seeking corporations" are not impressive when emblazoned on the banners of Tammany Hall and of other essential allies.

Mr. Taft's Candidacy.

"No one more than I desires to see administration purged of every selfish taint, to have fair and impartial laws faithfully executed, to get rid of every vestige of special privilege at the expense of public interest, to liberate trade from unjust encroachments, to purify our electoral methods and to maintain honest representative government. And it is because of his loyalty to these ideals, because of his broad sympathies and his rare equipment in character, ability and experience, because tested in the difficult fields of judicial and administrative work he has proved his quality by eminent service, because of his varied learning, his acquaintance with affairs, his respect for constitutional government and his capacity intelligently and justly to plan and direct necessary reforms that I most earnestly support the candidacy of William Howard Taft.

Republican Legislation.

"When we consider the inevitable conflict of many opinions and the importance of the questions involved, the record of progressive legislation is extraordinary. The creation of the bureau of corporations, the railroad rate bill, the pure food bill, the meat inspection bill, the employers' liability bill, and the laws passed for the better protection of labor constitute a record of legislation which no just critic can afford to minimize and which rests in a marked manner the response of the Republican party under its forceful leadership to the demands of the people.

"There are a thousand exigencies in the affairs of this great nation which cannot be foreseen or attempted to be controlled by any platform. The sagacity, steadiness of character, fitness and sound judgment of the chief executive must be the security of the nation in many a trying emergency. It is no injustice to Mr. Bryan's attractive personal qualities, to his effectiveness as an orator, his skill as party leader, nor it is any disparagement of the purity of his motives to say that the man who espoused free silver in 1896, renewed its advocacy in 1900 and later declared his belief in government ownership of railroads cannot be regarded as a safe leader to whom may be confided the great powers of the president merely because those doctrines are omitted from his present platform. The country needs a man rock-based in sound conviction and fundamental principle, in whose good judgment in any difficulty all may feel secure, and such a man pre-eminently is William H. Taft.

The Supreme Court.

"Not only will the coming election directly affect the executive branch of the government, but it is most important in its relation to the judicial branch. Rarely has the choice of president involved more far-reaching consequences. For it is not improbable that the next president will appoint at least four judges of the United States supreme court. Upon these appointments will largely depend the quality of the judicial work of this great court for years to come. Congress may pass laws, but the supreme court interprets and construes them, and determines their validity. The constitution, with its guarantees of liberty and its grants of federal power, is finally what the supreme court determines it to mean.

Questions Which Are Not Issues.

"Some questions which are discussed with no little vigor can hardly be considered as campaign issues. Mr. Bryan desires United States senators to be chosen by direct vote of the people in the several states. Mr. Taft also inclines to favor this course. And I am glad he does.

"But this can be accomplished only by constitutional amendment, and such amendment can be had only when ratified by three-fourths of the states. This would hardly seem to be an issue upon which to select a president.

"Mr. Bryan also has much to say with regard to corrupt practices and campaign expenditures. But he omits to give due credit to the Republican party for what it has accomplished with regard to these important reforms, an accomplishment the more noteworthy in the light of Mr. Bryan's reiterated criticisms of contributions to Republican campaign funds. And I know of no more drastic statute in this country with regard to the publicity of campaign contributions and for the prevention of corrupt practices than that passed in New York under Republican auspices.

Revision of the Tariff.

"Both parties demand a revision of the tariff. But they differ in the principle and aim of such revision. The Republican party stands for the policy of protection. It maintains its historic position in defense of American standards of living and of the American scale of wages. The Democratic party seeks, as Mr. Bryan construes its platform, to overthrow protection and to establish a revenue tariff. He insists on an overthrow of the entire system of protection, thus threatening the dislocation of trade and the most serious disturbance of industry. He seeks not tariff revision, but tariff revolution. Revision there must be. It should be prompt, thorough, and fair. But the policy of protection will be maintained and American industry, involving the interests of our wage-earners, must be properly safeguarded.

"The experience of years, when the Democrats had the opportunity to frame new schedules in the tariff of 1894, does not inspire confidence. The rugged Cleveland was disgusted with the work of his own party, and while he did not veto the bill that was prepared, he refused to give it the sanction of his signature.

"The Democratic platform proposes to place upon the free list articles coming into competition with those controlled by the trusts. But when Mr. Taft points out that if such a course were destructive to the trusts it would certainly destroy the smaller competitors of the trusts, Mr. Bryan replies, with characteristic ease, that he has other remedies for the trusts and that it may not be necessary to use this one after all. What becomes of the question of the essential justice of the proposal and what part is it to play in the immediate revision?

Bryan's Remedies for Trusts.

"The first suggestion is that the law should prevent a duplication of directors among competing corporations. If a law were passed preventing the duplication of directors it would easily be evaded in the selection of men who would represent the same interests. Whatever the advantage of such a law as is proposed, it hardly rises to the dignity of a remedy, or vindicates its title to a place in an imposing scheme of reform outlined in a national platform.

"But the more important proposal is that any manufacturing or trading corporation engaged in interstate commerce shall be required to take out a federal license before it shall be permitted to control as much as 25 per cent of the product in which it deals. A license is permission and the object of the remedy is not to regulate large businesses, but to destroy trusts. Hence the supposed efficiency of the plan is to be found in the prohibition of the control by any such corporation of more than 50 per cent of the total amount of any product consumed in the United States. This is another delusion of ratio. This proposal in its utter disregard of the facts of business, in its substitution of the phantasies of the imagination for the realities of life, stamps the Democratic platform with the fatal stamp of 1896.

"The line of progress lies not in arbitrary action, but in securing suitable publicity and supervision, and by accurate definition of wrongs and the infliction of proper punishment. The processes of justice may be slower and more laborious; but if we desert the lines of soberness and fair play to get quick results through arbitrary interferences with trade, we shall find that such short cuts lead only to disaster.

Guarantee of Bank Deposits.

"The plan proposed by the Democratic platform to provide for a guarantee of bank deposits is also open to serious objection. Mr. Taft promptly pointed out its weakness, and Mr. Bryan, despite his skill, has been unable effectively to answer his criticisms. The plan proposes to make the honest and prudent banks meet losses for which they are in no way responsible. The business of banking and insurance must be transacted under strict supervision; but those institutions which operate fairly and prudently within the law should not suffer either from laxity of governmental supervision with regard to others or from imprudences and frauds with which they have no concern.

Interests of Labor.

"The Republican party has been solicitous of the rights of labor. Mr. Taft is clearly right when he says that not since the beginning of the government has any other national administration done so much for the cause of labor by the enactment of remedial legislation as has Theodore Roosevelt during his term of office. Mr. Taft has exposed the disingenuousness of the plank in the Democratic platform that injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial disputes were involved"— a Janus-faced proposal, meaning what you like. The Republican party has taken a reasonable attitude upon the injunction question. The prosperity of the workingman fundamentally depends upon wise, conserving and upbuilding policies; and demands that efforts to reform industrial evils should be carefully conceived and prosecuted without endangering the stability of legitimate business enterprise.

Progress Must Be Sure.

"But while we freely criticise opposing programs and candidacies, we as freely recognize that no party has a monopoly of patriotic motive or of sincere endeavor to contribute to the welfare of the nation. I have an abiding confidence in the progres of the people. We cannot change human nature or bring about a state of society or of administration of government which does not reflect its failings. We rejoice in the measure of success which has already been attained, and we must resolve to devote ourselves more loyally than ever to the general good, counting our partican opportunities and victories as gain only as they give us chance to serve our common country."

CHILDREN FOR SACRIFICE

The "Brujeria," or Awful Voodoo Ceremonies, Are Revived in Cuba.

Havana, Sept. 7.—The Diario Maina, Union Espanola and other papers have been calling the attention of the authorities to the revival of "Brujeria, or voodoo ceremonies, in which sacrifices of children are sometimes reported.

The Hayti Diario says it is evident that the Brujos are now seeking a child and warns parents in the country and in the suburbs of cities to be alert. At a farm within Los Cocos, the Diario says, a child was only saved by the courage of its mother, who fired on the Brujos with her husband's rifle.

At Penon another child was rescued by its father after it had been taken out of its cradle near Batabono. The Brujos were pursued by the rurales and country people and left another child in the bush five miles from town. Two other similar cases indicate that Brujeria is rampant and that there is danger of repetition of the case of the child sacrificed last June at Alacranes, Matanzas province.

According to the newspapers, the practice has been largely extended in Havana and many witnesses of Cuban voodoo practices interviewed by a reporter declare that the awful superstition is not confined to the blacks alone, and that numerous whites, if not actually participating in the murders, believe in Brujeria. The Union Espanola requests all citizens to denounce the practice at every meeting. Apparently it does not matter to the Brujos whether their victims are children or animals. They have many other ceremonies.

CHEERS FOR TAFT

Opening at Youngstown One of Biggest in History of the State.

Youngstown, O., Sept. 5.—Youngstown is ringing with cheers for Taft. The biggest campaign opening in years if not in the history of Ohio, brought 30,000 visitors to this great industrial center.

Republicans are here from as far west as Illinois and as far east as New York to hear the keynote speech of the presidential contest. Republican clubs from Pennsylvania and from all parts of northern Ohio participated in the parade this morning.

Fifteen thousand workmen from the steel mills of the Mahoning valley were in the line, and lent their voices to swell the chorus of Taft cheers.

The refusal of the railroads to give low rates of fare kept away thousands from distant parts of the state, but the Republicans of northwestern Ohio seemed to have turned out almost en mass.

The Toledo Rail-Splitters came with the Tippecanoe and Western Reserve clubs, of Cleveland. Columbus and Piqua sent their Republican glee clubs, and Pittsburg its famous American club. Three hundred rooters came from Llverpool, and industrial occupations of all kinds in this part of the state had big delegations.

The great demonstration of the day was at Wick park this afternoon, where the speaking was listened to by a crowd estimated at about 50,000, the speakers, Governor Hughes of New York, Senator Beveridge of Indiana, and Governor Harris of Ohio, were received with a demonstrative welcome. Their utterances were warmly applauded.

The city is ablaze with color, all public and business buildings being gaily decorated and Taft pictures displayed in the windows.

Governor Hughes, who was the first of the orators to arrive, declined to talk for publication further than to say:

"The situation in New York is very good for Taft." He would not discuss his own candidacy or New York state politics. Governor Harris and Arthur I. Vorys, chairman of today's meeting, came from Cleveland with the special train from that city.

MADE AERONAUT BY DARE

Young Man Makes Unheralded and Thrilling Ascension.

San Jose, Cal., Sept. 8.—Accepting a dare from a young woman, Fred Biaggi, 18, son of a prune rancher, made an unheralded aeronautic ascent that thrilled hundreds of spectators. Running forward just at W. I. Warring, a professional parachute jumper, cut loose from the ground, Biaggi sprang into the cordage at the mouth of the bag and was carried upward to a height estimated at 6,000 feet.

Warring, with his parachute, cut loose at an elevation of 2,500 feet, and with Biaggi as its solitary passenger, the balloon drifted over the hills of the coast range until it was almost lost to view. His weight prevented the sudden escape of the gas and after two hours of suspense from his friends he returned to town, having landed without injury.

TEST RIDERS START AGAIN

Grand Isle, Vt., Sept. 8.—The fifteen officers above the grade of captain who are participating in the second mounted test ride ordered by General Frederick D. Grant, commander of the Department of the East, today started on the second day of the present tour.

THE MARKETS

Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Sept. 8.—As soon as the trade realized receipts in the northwest were not as large as anticipated, wheat prices were elevated sharply from the initial quotations. Although short of what was expected, Minneapolis and Duluth arrivals amounted to 1,850 cars. Liverpool opened 1½d lower on weaker American advices and reports of large shipments from the Danube district. With the exception of complaints of rather cool nights in the corn belt, weather reports were favorable all over. At Chicago, commission houses were good buyers and shorts appeared nervous. Opening ⅜c down at 96⅜c. cash and September advanced to 97c in the initial half hour. December was ½c lower in opening at 98½c, but advanced to 98¾c before 10 a. m. May opened ½c higher at $1.01½c, advancing to $1.02⅛ soon after the start.

The government report was rather bullish on wheat, but profit taking took the edge off the market. Southwest receipts were heavy.

Cash and September closed unchanged at 97c; December, ⅛c off at 98⅜c, and May unchanged at $1.02⅛.

Paucity of offerings and influential buying firmed up corn and resulted in good advances early in the session. Liverpool opened 9-20c to 3-5c lower. Receipts at Chicago were heavier than expected. September opened unchanged at 82c, but soon advanced to 82½c. Opening unchanged at 66⅝c, December advanced to 67¼c early in the forenoon. There was no change at the opening in May, but towards the middle of the morning the price advanced from 65⅝c to 66c.

The government report was not as bullish as anticipated. Corn closes: Cash, 81c; September, 81c; December, 67⅜c; May, 66⅜c. Liverpool closed ⅜d to ½d off.

Oats was up all around. September, in opening at 50⅝c, was ½c above Saturday's close. December started ¼c higher at 51c and gained ¼c before midday. May, in opening at 53c, was ⅜c higher, later advancing ½c.

At the close oats was strong in the futures. Oats closed as follows: Cash, 50⅜c; September, 50¾c; December, 51¼c; May, 53¼c.

Clover seed was a shade weaker. October at 10 a. m. was 2½c lower at $5.87½. December and March at 10 a. m. were 2¼c lower at $5.95 and $6.10 respectively.

Cash clover seed closed 5c up at $5.80; Oceober, 2¼c up at $5.82½; December 2½c higher at $5.90, and March, 2½c up to $6.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Sept. 8.	Close Sept. 5.
Wheat—					
Cash	96⅝	97	96¼	97	96¾
Sept.	96⅜	97⅜	....	97	96¾
Dec.	98½	99¼	....	98⅞	98⅝
May	1.01½	1.02⅛	....	1.02⅛	1.02
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	81	82½
Sept.	82	....	....	81	82
Dec.	66⅜	67⅛	66⅝	67⅛	66¾
May	65⅝	....	....	66⅝	65⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	50⅜	50¾
Sept.	50⅝	50¾	50½	50¾	50½
Dec.	51	51¾	....	51¾	50⅝
May	53	53¼	....	53⅛	52⅝
Clover Seed—					
Prime	....	....	....	5.80	5.85
Oct.	5.90	....	....	5.82½	5.90
Dec.	5.92	....	....	5.90	5.97½
March	6.10	....	....	6.05	6.12½
No. 2	....	....	....	5.62½	5.55
No. 3	....	....	....	5.50	5.35
Rejected	....	....	....	5.30	5.15
No grade.	....	....	....	3.75	4.65
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	76	76½
No. 2	....	....	....	76	76½
No. 3	....	....	....	72	72½
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.60	1.65
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.60	8.65

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept.	97½	99	97⅝	98	97⅞
Dec.	99½	98¼	....	97¼	97½
May	1.00⅝	1.01⅝	1.00⅛	1.00⅝	1.00⅝
Corn—					
Sept.	78⅝	79⅝	....	79¼	78⅝
Dec.	67⅝	68⅜	....	68¼	67⅝
May	65⅝	66⅝	....	66¼	65½
July	65⅛	65⅝	....	65¼	64⅝
Oats—					
Sept.	49⅜	50¼	49⅝	49⅞	49¼
Dec.	50⅛	50½	....	50⅝	50½
May	52⅜	52⅞	....	52½	52¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Sept.	1.05	....	....	1.05½	....
Dec.	1.05	1.06½	....	1.06½	....
Corn—					
Sept.	....	....	....	90	....
Dec.	79¾	79⅝	79¼	79½	....

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	96½	98	....	97½	96⅝